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JUNE 6, 1983

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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Macleans

JUNE 6, 1983 VOL. 9 NO. 23

COVER

Inside Canada's prisons

The world inside Canadian prisons has never been pretty. Crashing boredom is interspersed with bouts of drugs, homosexuality and vivid flashes of violence. But in the past two years problems such as overcrowding and outbreaks in prison services have caused tensions to build, and some experts believe that the prisons are ready to blow. — *Page 18*

COVER PHOTO BY GUY HALL



Clark after the first ballot

As the Tory leadership race moves to its conclusion, the pace of Joe Clark's campaign has accelerated as he searches for all-important second-ballot support. — *Page 10*



The Breadalbane tomb

After more than three years of planning, a team of Arctic divers has recovered parts of the world's northernmost and best-preserved ocean wreck. — *Page 42*



The screening of Thatcher

Waging a ruthless, North American-style campaign, Britain's prime minister, Margaret Thatcher, is running her divided opponents into the ground. — *Page 24*



Decadent eccentricity

With an emphasis on lush visual spectacle, the Shaw Festival in Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., continues to transform decadent eccentricity into gilt-edged success. — *Page 34*

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Trivializing high-tech pursuits

I found your article *High Tech or Wasteful* (May 1993) to be a somewhat distorted view of what education and research at a university involves. To be sure, Waterloo's department of computer science has been scintillatingly successful in producing some widely used programming languages and has attracted industrial funding, but this is not directly related to the quality of its teaching, its research and its graduates. Waterloo is a centre of excellence in computer science in Canada. But so is the University of Toronto and some others as well. Many universities produce well-trained computer science graduates in Canada. —GEOFF HAWORTH

Read, Department of Computing and Information Science,
Queen's University,
Kingston, Ont.

Idle Tory watchdogs

Your May 2 *Business* article *Look of Faith in the Trust* affirms the point. The central question in the trust company affair is not the method of appraisal used but rather the ongoing regulatory failures of the Ontario Conservative government. It was the Opposition, led by David Peterson, not the regulators, who revealed a pattern of questionable lease practices covering a period of two years before the Cadillac Fairview deals—practices that should have been caught by the Ontario regulatory watchdogs. The Ontario government has stood by idly while numerous financial collapses have occurred in Ontario during the past 10 years. Where was the government before Argyle collapsed, before Astor and Be-Mor collapsed, before Allstate, Acorn/Quest and Bernab Mortgage went belly up? It may just be that the regulators were answerable only to inertia by the knowledge that former Conservative cabinet ministers keep popping up on the boards of directors of these institutions. —RICHARD N. POOLE

Toronto

Islands of ice

I question the statement made in the Science article (October) on Arctic Cruise April 6 that the Canadian Athabasca Bridge exploration project aircraft was the first runway ever built on floating ice. I know that in 1982 the University of Alaska established a scientific research station on a floating island off the coast of Alaska. This island was called ASULIS II and was supplied from Point Barrow, Alaska, by DC-3 aircraft making weekly flights from Point Barrow. A landing strip, in fact, was maintained on ASULIS II.

—FRANK RAPP
Ottawa

FOLLOW-UP

A refinery on the rocks

For the past 35 years the giant Pittston Co. of Greenwich, Conn., has campaigned vigorously to locate an oil port and refinery in the tiny community of Eastport (population 1,500) on the craggy coast of Maine, near the New Brunswick border. For nearly as long, environmentalists on both sides of the border have fiercely opposed the scheme because of the threat it posed to fishing, tourism and the local quality of life. But in February, to the environmentalists' delight, Pittston suffered what appears to be a final defeat in its long quest when a Maine Supreme Court upheld a lower court decision that set aside Eastport municipal council's plan to sell the town's 25-acre municipal airport to Pittston as the site for an \$800-million refinery complex.

Pittston had planned to import Middle East crude in supertankers for processing at Eastport and to ship oil to the rest of New England. To reach the refinery site, the tankers would have had to navigate Head Harbor Passage, a narrow and treacherous stretch of Canadian water that is often fogbound. Both the New Brunswick and federal governments formally opposed the project on the grounds that an oil spill could threaten several thousand fishing and tourism jobs. The opponents of the controversial plan in Eastport countered their attack on the impact that the mammoth project could have had on their town. They also doubted that an industry employing sophisticated technology would create many new jobs in the depressed area. But other Canadians testified that the Pittston project offered their formerly thriving fish-packing centre its best chance at economic recovery since the 1850s, when U.S. President Franklin Roosevelt, who used to summer at nearby Campobello Island, let Pittston share the benefits of harnessing the giant tides of Passamaquoddy Bay, an offshoot of the Bay of Fundy, for electrical power. That scheme died on the drawing boards, but Pittston persisted with its project through a welter of U.S. regulatory barriers and courtcases. By 1982 it appeared that the only major remaining hurdle for the company to clear was Ottawa's stated intention to deny oil tankers access to Head Harbor Passage—an edict that Pittston was to have had to challenge by suing it.

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Ironically, while the company spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in its bid to locate a refinery in Eastport, the decision was not one the project's opponents comparatively little Said Leigh "I do not think that we get more than a few dollars from the local government. The local supporters feel that the company may be costly for Eastport." "It would be a good thing for the economy," explained Roger Carr, president of the Eastport municipal council. According to Carr, a 30-year-old grocer, "the refinery would be a good thing as well as it has ever seen in the area." The Neenah Corp., a local fish-processing plant that employed as many as 200 people, recently cut back its staff to 12. Local unemployment hovers around 15 percent. Carr notes that Stuart Jones, N.H., a local businessman who has been in the area for 20 years, is a strong supporter of Carr and that New Brunswick's Point Lepreau nuclear power station is a short 65 km from Eastport. He is especially bitter about

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Explosive student woes

By Maeri McDonald

It began in April as ill-voiced medical students took to the streets, protesting their strike by leaving laboratory mice out of cages and wrapping Paris parking meters in white plaster casts. But, like some new viral strain, the symptoms of the infestation spread. Intense and acute effects caught the bug, paralyzing the nation's hospitals. Then, as the contagion flared through the whole university system, students in every faculty from Strasbourg in the northeast to Bordeaux in the southwest abandoned their classrooms, inflicting their professors who followed suit. Before the public had time to figure out the cause of the epidemic, which had also seeped down to the level of high school students, it had taken a turn for the worse. On the left Bank a nightmare eruption of fire, looting, tear gas grenades and club-wielding riot police on May 6 left 80 wounded and the shattered skeletons of cars on the Boulevard Saint-Germain. All of France suddenly shivered with an

unknown case of déja vu: could this new fever exploding in the Latin Quarter be an updated strain of the May, 1968, disease that attacked the country and nearly brought down the government of then President Charles de Gaulle?

The answer to that nervous and of-

The Socialists' plan to reform the educational system is their most risky attempt at changing French society

ten-pouled editorial query has so far been an unswerving no. Last month's strikes had neither the same numbers nor the same causes as the student revolt of 20 years ago, which enraptured hundreds of thousands of workers, brought the country to a halt and irrevocably scarred the national psyche. This year only 8,000 demonstrators massed at the foot of the Eiffel Tower

for the major march against the Socialist government's proposed university reforms. And a knowing handful of extreme right-wing agitators indisputably provoked that violence hours after the riots protest had dispersed.

In the main, however, the current students lack the zeal of their predecessors. Mostly conservative, clean-cut and turned out in their best prep school, this student generation seems light years from the flower children of the bewine 1960s who once manned the barricades on the Place de la Concorde, chanting for social revolution. Then, their aim was to overturn the status quo. Now, in these late times, French students are demonstrating to preserve it. Left-leaning newspapers have trumpeted evidence of the opposition parties' hands behind the current student marches. But there are slim odds of a May, 1968, in reverse—the right wing chasing out of power the very Socialists and Communists who had once built obelisks against them.

Still, the government of President François Mitterrand is negotiating over the current wave of unrest because it represents such violent resistance against a far-reaching attempt to change the whole anatomy of French society. The government's long-term blueprint for reforming the educational system tackles the framework of class

and privilege at its very core and is taken during the past two years with more general social reforms: nationalization and decentralization projects and the more recent draconian university measures. Some analysts caution that if Mitterrand proceeds with his education policies, he may be in danger of provoking the most furious backlash yet to his regime and, with it, perhaps his own downfall.

The Mitterrand government's first attempt at educational reform was its sweep into power—initially with the largest student vote in history, after the previous regime had lowered the voting age to 18 from 21—attacked the most obvious feature of privilege. The bill set out to "democratize" the Ecole Nationale d'Administration (ENA), the grandest of France's Grandes Ecoles—the elite superuniversities that churn out most of the country's politicians, administrators, professors, career soldiers and captains of industry. But the forces that the proposed legislation unleashed split even the Socialist's own ranks. As a very government before them, ENA alumni held sway as cabinet members and presidential strategists. The government was forced to back off from its original proposal, which would have eased the present rigorous university entry requirements

That left the government with a watered-down bill that allows candidates who have never attended university but who have served for eight years as municipal or trade union officials to compete for 10 special places to be opened at ENA for the first time in September. But even almost, now leaving the civil service, are still in a rage about the prospect of communist union chiefs trading the sacred halls of their alma mater.

The most explosive educational reform, however, is one designed to pull the remaining private primary and secondary schools into the state's embrace. The proposed change has brought down the wrath of the Roman Catholic church in France, which sees one of its last powerholds threatened. Although the proposal has resulted in no response, it is the one that could most undermine Mitterrand's dwindling support. After a rainy round of protests over the proposed change for primary and secondary schools, Education Minister Alain Juppé accepted little less than his home, 65 article bill to reform the university system "modestly." Eighteen months in the drafting, after 210 depositions and 208 questionnaire replies, the bill ought to have surprised nobody—a fact that has led the government to receive opposition parties trying to profit from it now in transition.

the tremors of unrest in the national consciousness.

The first opponents of Savary's plan were medical students who took exception to a provision to limit the number of specialists by imposing a stringent sixth-year exam. The government argues that France already has more specialists and doctors than it can afford to train—180,000 physicians in all, double the number of a decade ago, or one for every 400 French people, one of the lowest ratios in the world. But if such faculty has its specific point of contention, there are more fundamental and well-founded objections to the "Savary law." Intended to make higher education both more democratic and more tailored to the needs of society, it replaces the current rigorous university entrance tests with an elimination exam at the end of the second year which would drastically whittle the number of students allowed to go on to graduation. These in turn would be determined according to both the schools' ability to accommodate them and the number of jobs available in their chosen discipline. Savary argues that more people will get a broader liberal education before being steered into technical training that students protest that ruins education will water down the quality of the teaching and devalue their current degrees. Students chafe at



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the notion of waiting two years knowing that they have only a slim chance of emerging with a degree. "It's a little like putting up a one-way street sign, out at the start of the road but heading down the block," said protest leader Xavier Perle, an economic management major.

The provision that has propelled protests to join the outcry, however, is an article giving 30 to 40 per cent of the seats on the universities' governing boards to outsiders. Students and faculty alike see it not only as a plot for more strict control of their schools but—at least among the leftists—as a Trojan horse that could lead to high-business control of the curriculum. In the right wing, the article is an invitation to Communist trade union leaders to impose their views. Raged one law lecturer: "It is an open door to Marxism."

In the wake of the uprisings, Sarney has retreated slightly on both points, providing accommodation to other critics who lambaste the magnitude of abolition as meant only as a framework for further educational reforms, which can later be brought into effect piece by piece without parliamentary notification. "It is," said Perle, "like giving someone a blank cheque." Undebated, the bill cannot reach the Senate before the fall, and therefore cannot go into effect before then. Indeed, it is that timing that worries the government most.

If the student demonstrations wear themselves out in time for summer vacation, as they did in 1983, the return to classes next September could revive their fire and fuel it with riots by workers when French's high steel and chemical industries are about to lay off. They in turn could be joined by the increasingly angry miners and middle class, frustrated by curtailed summer vacations and hurt by major tax hikes at a time when evidence may be overwhelming that their sacrifices for the government's austerity program have not brought the promised results. A volatile upsurge in the streets could then force Mitterrand to stall legislation elsewise well before they are scheduled for 1985 and provide a constitutional crisis. For that reason the government has gone out of its way to calm the diminishing student outrage that has served as the focus for the nation's discontent. As the demonstrations linked seats to block the Champs de Mars these past weeks chanting "The springtime will be long, but, hot," Mitterrand's advisers, cloistered in the Elysee Palace, have admitted to critics at the prospect that when rekindling students return to their desks—on the outskirts of their demonstrations—most autumn, Paris could be even hotter. ☐

COLUMN

Can we trust our spies?

By Barbara Amiel

The ministry of the interior in Montambique has high concerns while people walk by it quickly. In the cells where political detainees are kept, there are no beds, no benches, no chairs. Detainees sleep huddled together on the concrete floor, waiting for interrogation.

Recently, in an interview in Toronto, two senior Afghan freedom fighters explained that the current Afghan ministry of the interior prefers Afghan bastards to the holding chambers. The bastards are old, wise, religious, they explained, and even can only take the temperature for 10 minutes or so. After an hour they always talk.

These images, of course, spring quickly, perhaps irrationally, to mind when, in the large country that has no institutionalized lecture, no concentration camps and no political prisons, our soldier general introduced on May 19 the legislation setting up a brand-new security service in Canada independent of the RCMP.

Let us take it as a given that Canadians want their government to detect spies. What people worry about when even security services are talked about are only the following:

1. Will the government use the security service to investigate, harass and intimidate people who are detrimental not to Canada's interest but to those specific interests of the government in power?

2. Will the security service be meant to operate in which legitimate dissent or protest could come to be regarded as a subversive activity?

Clearly, as government will answer either of these questions in the positive. Whether or not the government is telling the truth depends on its own ethics and goodwill. Personally, I am not aware of any society in which, at sea or on weather, the security services have not been used as an attempt to stifle legitimate opposition.

Nonetheless, we need counterintelligence services. It would be naive and suicidal to pretend that we are not at risk from spies, terrorists and people sick against the interests of a stable state and its people. What we have to do is that the security services are used judiciously for what the government claims they are for—in this case to protect our country from "espionage," subversion and its partners from clandestine influences. ☐

But two areas of the legislation raise serious concerns already. The first is minor: The Canadian Security Intelligence Service legislation surrounds the so-called intensive investigative techniques (telephone tapping, mail surveillance, search and entry) with so many safeguards that we either make any investigation impossible or else make it known to so many people that it becomes virtually ineffective. If every time you need to tap a possible spy's phone you have to get permission from a federal court judge, the safeguards will either render the action impossible or, conversely, judges will use them as rubber-stamp procedures.

If you have to go through cumbersome committees, an inspector general, review procedures and civilian oversight boards—admirable though this may be in intent—it is likely to interfere with the nature of counterintelligence work and allows the RCMP to infil-

"Will our security service create a climate in which legitimate dissent could be regarded as subversive?"

trate the whole mess by co-opting our secretary. This becomes a kindergarten for penetration by agents.

But the major danger is the legislation lies in the answer the CSM gives to its own question: "Can we allow or break the law?" The legislation provides that a CSM employee is justified in taking such actions.

This skirts an area of enormous importance or, on the other hand, it is so clear that there may be no law for the ordinary citizen and one for the organs of the state. The potential for abuse is horrifying. Anything forbidden to a CSM employee, a policeman or a detective, for that matter, this does not mean that our security services cannot tap phones or run red lights. Just as an ordinary citizen, when caught speeding, can, under common law, plead the defence of "necessity" if he was taking someone better off to the hospital, the same defence is available to any organ of the state. But the danger is creating legislation in advance that says a policeman may drive on the wrong side of the road or open mail if

reasonable seems unavoidable. As it stands, any citizen may drive on the wrong side of the road if it is reasonable. To legislate that can only be for reasons beyond common law.

Beyond that very real apprehension lies a more common fear about our security service. Key to its effectiveness are certain "informants." For example, the Parti Quebecois is clearly a lefty party. The RCMP is clearly a socialist organization. A number of feminist organizations are obviously legitimate, but people accused of blowing up the video stores in Vancouver, using very much the same sort of ideas, rhetoric and fuelled by many of the same ideas as law-abiding feminists, are in fact terrorists. A security service must understand when a group crosses the line from legitimate dissent into terrorism: a problem that surfaced when the RCMP burned PQ bars.

The truth is that the sort of people who might have the mental equipment to make those calls rarely choose the security services as a profession, and those who choose seldom serve in any country rarely have the mental equipment needed for this delicate job. How many of our security service officers would understand that Herbert Marcuse, that assassin of Marxism, Freudism and New Left ideas, is not a legitimate target of surveillance, while Joe Bonifacio Carlos Marighella, who goes under the name of Marouso, (and wrote the "Mani Manifesto" on guerrilla warfare before he was killed in 1968 as a consequence of his ideas) must certainly

Of course, the real problem is that if this new CSM legislation had been introduced by a John Diefenbaker, our attitude might well be very different to it. We might be more confident of the ways in which it would be used. It may be either and it may not. Pierre Trudeau is a new man, but it is difficult to have confidence in security legislation introduced by a man under whose leadership our security services have been used to harass dissenters while appearing to be harassing as their efforts to follow up on real threats to our state, such as Hugh Hambleton, the Canadian university professor who pleaded guilty to spying after he was arrested by British authorities but well—out of many examples. This may well be unclear, but it is the record Pierre Trudeau must live with.

And the CSM is by legacy that we may have to endure.



Clark and McTeer on the campaign trail: the need for second ballot support has become the central concern

CANADA

Clark after the first ballot

By Mary Joannigan

The eight youth delegates were nervous and cocky as they grilled former leader Joe Clark for more than an hour in a Prince Edward Island hotel room. The candidate finally broke from that private session to attend a press conference with James Lee, the Island's Conservative premier. Underestimated, the night youths continued to quiz a Clark hater, Ontario MP Flora MacDonald. Later they fled gruffly from the room to pass judgment on the pitch for their support at the Ottawa Tory leadership convention, which opens next week. Gary Prosser speculated that two of his colleagues are probably leaning toward Clark because he is a better leader than they realized. Nearby, delegate Mitchell Tweed listened to Prosser, already a Clark supporter, and then realized that the underdog are still undecided. "You can't," he warned, "count your votes before they're hatched."

For Clark, the future now depends on the nerve-racking vagaries of rounding up his chickens. More than 3,300 delegates are eligible to attend the convention. Clark needs a majority of 51 per cent to win. And campaign manager

William McEwen estimates that Clark will get 3,000 to 3,100 votes in the first round, the first ballot. That means that Clark has to keep what he has and pick up 400 to 500 votes on the next ballots. As the campaign moves to its conclusion, his pace is relentless. The push for second-ballot support has become the central concern of the remaining weeks of the Clark drive. He is on the road now propounding the message that only he as national leader could heal the country and the party.

The attention of a cross-Canada appeal in the main theme of the Clark campaign. And he warns that the party will be taking a great risk if it changes leaders because a new man probably will not be able to maintain the Tories' current high standing in the polls. "I have always had my eye very much under control and I have never been driven by any of the dark or bright spots that are supposed to drive political leaders," Clark told Montreal's "But I have begun to believe that I'm quite important to the country—I'm in a position now that I can help the country feel whole. The country needs an understanding and a trustworthy leader, and I desire myself to be both."

Despite his conviction that he is the

man for the times, Clark says that he had to put his job on the line after a third of the delegates voted for a leadership convention at the party's general meeting in Winnipeg last January.

Clark is asking for a second chance with a court and a sick appeal: he wants to silence his critics and preserve the party's new supporters—or else the Tories may lose votes in the next general election. In an eloquent moment in Saint John, Clark stated that his 1979 government floundered because people voted for him merely to remove the Liberals. "Now I've now established a reputation for integrity which enables us to act with authority after we get in," Clark insists. "I believe I'm the only leader of this party who can trigger that kind of reaction." He also warns, however, that the Liberals will call a snap election if the Tories and the party is seen as right wing or anti-Quebec. Those subtle barbs were aimed at John Crosbie, Clark's former finance minister, and the Newfoundland candidate who has shown surprising strength in the past few weeks. Crosbie's inability to speak French, however, continued to haunt him last week as he campaigned in Prince Edward Island and Quebec. In Longsight, south of Montreal, his



Crosbie in Victoria (above), Crosbie, no more Mr. Nice Guy and language problems

temper flared in response to reporters' questions: "I'm not a criminal," he said. "Just because I'm not fluent in French doesn't make a disaster is going to occur." Toronto candidate David Crosbie also took a swipe at Crosbie in a populist speech to his home-town delegates. After delisting himself as the party's moderate hope, he attacked the right-wing policies of his rival Crosbie, Michael Wilson and Brian Mulroney. Crosbie stopped short of criticizing Clark, with whom he shares middle-ground party support.

Clark turns 61 this weekend. His hair is sprinkled with grey now, his expensive suits fall from his spindly shoulders, and he struts with a confident air belittling the country's only living former prime minister. On the road his schedule is grueling: He drinks Coke, smokes the occasional beer and indulges in an infrequent Dubonnet or Brandy. He likes the sweetest. He rarely smokes what he

smokes, and his wife, Marlene McTeer, jokes that when he comes home she does not know whether to let him sleep or wake him up and feed him. And he keeps going with a tenacity that exhausts his aides. Says Clark: "I don't think I have been regarded as being tough in the country before—I am by the people who work with me, but I haven't been by the public generally, and that had been a major problem."

On the road his answers are direct, short and specific, and there is often something for everyone. He promises to increase defence spending, to test the cruise missile if the Geneva disarmament talks fail, and to modify the Foreign Investment Review Agency to emphasize major investment in areas "sensitive to Canadian control." He wants extra tax breaks for winning industries and more money for job training. He wants to preserve universal social programs and soften the National Energy Program. When disgruntled Tories mutter about the government they had, and lost, Clark says: "I'm human, my mistakes are behind us. We won't run into those kinds of problems again." This remark always provokes lang, cool stares from the delegates. And when they mention his opponents, Clark leaps praise on them all—he even calls Peter Mackenzie's Ontario Tories "brilliant"—and then he magnifies his own level of civility among the candidates as high as it has ever been.

This spirit of brotherly love is novel. But Clark strategists are looking for second-ballot support—and it's not going to come if Clark has offended delegates by insulting their candidate. Clark has also left the unfortunate impression that he will poison the party of his loss twice after a victory—and he is scrambling to correct that problem. "Joe has a core of

very strong supporters, but the major problem is that he has really offended a lot of people while trying to play hardball," says a senior—and a decided—Conservative insider who claims that many delegates were horrified by Clark's nonchalant attitude toward the dirty tricks played during the delegate selection process. "He's not insulting his friends and that's bad, but politics? To be honest, I don't know where they're going to find growth potential."

Clark strategists reckon that the delegates are there to be won. They are passing high hopes on the theory that Brian Mulroney's Quebec delegates may switch to Clark if Mulroney falters, to ensure that a bilingual candidate is selected. And they are hoping that many of Ontario's 800 delegates will switch to Clark because he is close to them philosophically. In particular, they hope to attract supporters of Michael Wilson, David Crosbie and Turpin who would have backed Ontario Premier William Davis. Davis, however, has ordered his cabinet ministers and a handful of high-profile advisers to keep a low profile. Former senior aide Hugh Segal, for example, is looking Clark but keeping his head down. Rumors say that Davis has not forgiven Clark for branding him "a regional candidate," and the Ontario machine has been sitting in low gear. Last week Davis discovered an apparent snub when he was supposed to meet Clark when he was campaigning at the Ontario legislature. However, despite their philosophical differences, it seems unlikely that Wilson and Crosbie supporters will stampede tactics.

Meanwhile, the Clark campaign will lead into the heartland this week with visits through Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. The candidate is in good spirits—he talks about the convention as the "cavalry." His first-raising effort may be his last. He will likely owe \$500,000 in expenses. He needs an unusual personal victory appeal to his friends and supporters netted \$300,000, although the letter was also mailed to people who had never before heard of him. Clark says that if he loses, he will run again as an MP and try to bring the party together. If he wins, he says, the masses "will enforce what we have to endure"—but he expects only a handful of Tories to quit. "I told the campaign has given him a sense that he is carrying the party with him and that the delegates approve of his policies. Most of all he talks about how much he has learned about the party and the land. Once while once equipped that 'experience' in the same manner given to their mistakes." Clark must advise that his senior staff of campaign training are a plan—and that some of his rivals can do it better. ☐



Can any Tory win Quebec?

Throughout the Conservative leadership race, promises to deliver Quebec have been tantalizing. Brian Mulroney, Quebec's native son, argues that if he becomes leader there will be "no anti-Liberal bias in the process." Jon Clark says his "doors are open to Quebec" and claims he can deliver up to 30 seats. For the two bilingual front-runners, the dream of reclaiming a ripe slice of Quebec's 75 seats hangs back to R.B. Bennett's sweep of 58 ridings in 1918 and John Diefenderfer's 50 in 1958. Even the enigmatic John Crosbie, on

Quebec Unfortunately for Mr. Mulroney, party fortunes have not improved since the last federal election, when Rick LaSalle was the only Tory elected in the province. Two months' almost 38,000 instant Tories have joined the party as part of the well-publicized deluge election battles of April. And the latest Gallup poll places the PCs at 52 per cent, one of the party's highest ratings ever. But 70 per cent in Quebec remain, a pre-empted of likely federal-provincial "misunderstandings" and more than seven years of internal

ties of their own destiny in Quebec. Rather, their fate depends on others, in particular the Liberals.

There is overwhelming evidence to support his thesis. During the 1986 campaign, André Gauthier, chief Liberal opponent for the province, accused all the Conservative leaders to run old-fashioned campaigns in Quebec. "We've always done our homework," he said. "What have the Tories ever done except fly in and fly out?" The legacy of Liberalism has meant taking care of riding business, doing out federal contracts and meeting the needs of local business, farmers and parish priests. In contrast, the Conservatives told 38 candidates who fought for them in 1979 that their services were not required in 1980. This is the sort of behavior that can be ill-advised by a party just beginning to overcome what longtime organizer Mario Beaulieu calls the "regal image" of the party that hunged itself and conspired French people.

Perhaps the best example of the Tory failure to hold on to a Quebec beachhead is at Gagetown. Formerly Conference Board of Canada president, he lost his Ottawa seat in the Commons but was made a senator so that he could become Clark's minister of industry, trade and commerce. But in 1986 he resigned his Senate seat to run in Berthier-Ste-Juste, a riding representing 330 km. north from the St. Lawrence. The seat was carefully picked because it was a rural riding with strong Tory ties to both LaSalle's neighboring Liberals and close enough to Montreal to give him national exposure. De Gagetown came close, with 40 per cent of the vote, but still lost. Constituents said they would vote for him once they knew him better, since he had spent weekends in the riding between elections, once he had come back to vote a second time. It is something he has not done and it is typical of the Tory dilemma. "With time, discipline and work, we can build in Quebec," de Gagetown told Mulroney.

His own de Gagetown admits that he does not have time anymore to visit Berthier-Ste-Juste. Quebec Conservatives always talk of "building" a provincial base. Some even advocate the foundation of a party. But until they solve their inherent problems, what they build during the campaign is only a mirage. In the end, the reality makes a mockery of even the most ardent promise to deliver Quebec.

—LINDA DREYER, in Montreal

Insecurities about security

By Linda McQuaig

Whether General Robert Kaplan has been under attack since he introduced his book last month will be a new one for most Canadians. But the strongest backlash came last week when Canada's provincial attorneys general issued a strong communique denouncing the new agency as a "massive threat to the rights and freedoms of all Canadians." Meeting in the Ottawa-Hill, representatives of nine provinces and two territories—British Columbia did not attend—denounced the joint communique, claiming that the legislation eliminated the ordinary safeguards of Canada's criminal law.

Kaplan's proposed Canadian Security Intelligence Service (CSIS) was designed to answer problems that arose in the 1970s when the RCMP Security Service routinely broke laws and, without authorization, opened mail, planted bugs, surreptitiously entered premises and passed secrets to confidential informants. Under Kaplan's new legislation, operatives of the new agency will be able to carry out these activities legally, as long as they obtain a warrant from a federal judge.

Kaplan insists, and his bill makes clear, that these activities are not to be used against those engaged in peaceful, law-abiding dissent. In 1980 the McLaughlin commission into RCMP wrongdoing found that the Moscovites had severely intimidated and disrupted the activities of lawful democratic candidates and organized mass civil political parties. Critics charge that the new bill does not ensure this will not happen again. In fact, the bill defines threats to the security of Canada to broadly—any activities "intended ultimately to lead to the overthrow or overthrow of the constitutionally established system of government in Canada"—that they appear to include some forms of peaceful dissent. Critics have questioned, for instance, if Sen. W. Stanley Knowles, who had considered a security threat for advocating the abolition of the Senate—a constitutionally established system of government in Canada.

There is still not only enough agency with warrants from specified laws, but it also gives them the right to ignore other unspecified laws without warrants if such actions are "reasonably necessary." In explanatory notes accompanying the bill, Kaplan points out that the purpose of this permission is to "enable officers to seek the integrity and propriety of such residential activities."

Simply given the new permission powers already granted police under Section 86 of the Criminal Code. But Marjorie Manning, a Toronto lawyer who heads the criminal justice section of the Canadian Bar Association, strongly disagrees. Manning says that the powers police have under the Criminal Code are far more restrictive because they only allow police to carry out acts that they are authorized to perform. According to Manning, the problem with Kaplan's bill is that it does not place limits on what actions its agents may perform.



Kaplan's communique of denunciation

Peter Russell, a University of Toronto political scientist who served as research director of the Midwestern commission, fears that this section opens up the possibility of the new agency monitoring to the kinds of "dirty tricks" that the RCMP used against dissenters in the 1970s. This included spreading damaging information to employers about suspected troublemakers or planting false, incriminating evidence on individuals already in trouble.

Kaplan answers the charges by in-

sisting that agents would have to answer for their actions in the courts. Bill C-161 stipulates that whenever the attorney general decides that an agent has broken the law, he must report it to the federal solicitor general and the federal justice minister, who will decide what action to take. But critics suggest that the provisions of the new law, which Kaplan concedes that this may be the case when national security is at stake. Alan Bevins, counsel to the Canadian Civil Liberties Association, adds that since the federal government has rarely prosecuted agents for wrongdoing in the past, there is little reason to expect that they will start prosecuting now or handing over cases to the provincial attorneys general to prosecute. Says Bevins, "There is no guarantee to prevent them from simply sitting on it."

To keep a check on the security service, the new bill provides for a federally appointed inspector general and a review committee composed of three members of the Privy Council, most of whom are former cabinet ministers. This provision starts short of the McLaughlin commission's recommendation for overseeing the security and intelligence establishments. Members of the proposed review committee will act as watchdogs and will have access to all information in the security service's files—except for cabinet documents. Russell insists that the exemption of cabinet documents is significant in that it would allow the cabinet to prevent the watchdogs from seeing cabinet documents to the security service. "There's no check and no balance on the cabinet," says Russell. Kaplan said that he believed cabinet documents would not be exempt from review.

In his goal of collecting foreign intelligence, the service will be empowered to tread into new areas that Kaplan admits will sometimes have no bearing on national security. The explanatory notes of the legislation indicate that collecting information bearing on "international economic relations" will be part of CSIS's mandate. Kaplan concedes that this is a broad area could result in intelligence-gathering on the international operations of unions.

Russell says he is also concerned about a section in the new bill that prevents the solicitor general from overriding the decisions of the service's director or on whether the service should collect or disclose information on a person or a group. "We're being set up for the violation of responsible government," he said. With critics acquiring, Kaplan may have to alter his bill if he wants to satisfy critics that it meets his own ideal of "responsible government" to protect security on the one hand and civil liberties and the right to privacy on the other. □



Mulroney, the prospect to deliver another Tory dreams, arrived by bus in Quebec

the Quebec hearings last week in towns where names he could not pronounce, was as less modest in asserting that he understands the province and "can talk to the people of Quebec."

But in reality the party is so weak and disorganized in Quebec that neither Clark nor Mulroney may be in a position to deliver the goods as promised. Explains former Quebec Conservative candidate and Clark supporter Robert René de Gagetown, "If we pick up seats, it will not be because of our blue suits and Gary Grant smile. It will be an anti-Liberal, not a pro-Conservative, vote." Even outside Quebec, Tory candidates are finding that a lack of bilingualism can hurt. John Crosbie, for instance, who was dogged last week on a tour of Quebec with questions about his unimpeachable, got many of the same questions outside the province.

The issue of language is really a symptom of a more profound Tory weakness

Barrett bows out leaving no heir

David Barrett did the expected and retired last week as vice leader in British Columbia after a 25-year political career that took him to the peak of provincial power and to the political depths in three straight election defeats. His most recent loss to William Bennett and the Social Credit party came May 6, but Barrett's stature within the party has remained intact. He stepped down voluntarily—partly to head off efforts to convince him to stay. "I have been there long enough—I have simply been there long enough," he said, after tendering his resignation to his uncle, which shrunk to 22 from 36 members after the election defeat.

Barrett will stay on as caretaker leader until December, when a leadership convention will be held to choose a successor. Already there is speculation about possible candidates. But it is a measure of Barrett's dominance during his 14-year leadership that there is no obvious heir apparent. The party's new hope could come from the coasts, the ranks of the 11 B.C. New Democrat MPA in Ottawa or even from Vancouver's city hall, where Mayor Mike Harcourt, a longtime party supporter, has not ruled out running.

No matter who wins, the new leader will have to plunge into the debate over one of Barrett's legacies to the party: the move to the centre, from a costume line of working-class support, which earned the NDP 46 per cent of the popular vote in the last election compared to 34 per cent in 1989. Even as a lame duck, Barrett will be in a powerful position to resist any attempt to return the party to a more left-wing, ideologically pure position. Barrett, however, the first—and only—vice premier of British Columbia in 1972, defeating W.A.C. Bennett's 20-year-old government and presiding over a turbulent term in office. The revised Smeeth resigned power under the younger Bennett after 18 months, but not the conservative legislation passed by the NDP—including an agricultural land reserve and government car insurance—remains in force.

Only Barrett knows his future plans, but he is not giving away any hints. He says, vice federal Leader Ed Broadbent has offered a possible suggestion—that Barrett consider entering federal politics. When asked at a press conference whether he might become a radio on-air show host, Barrett replied "I refuse to comment on any specific rumors—that would only be unfair to all the other rumors."

—MALCOLM GLAY in Vancouver



Militant Nova Scotia lobster fishermen: 'officers have to accept intimidation'

Fighting the fish police

The fishermen's uprising in Nova Scotia has escalated, but the hulls of two fisheries inspection boats have been hauled onto the beach near Pictou, N.S. They are the visible signs of violence that erupted earlier this month when an angry group of fishermen chased the boats into port, roughed up the officers aboard, then burned one craft at dockside and towed the other out to sea before setting it on fire and burning it. About 150 men will face charges of piracy in a Halifax courtroom. But for 800 federal fishery officers across the country, who make up the largest law enforcement agency in the world, the incident is only the latest example of the dangers they face on the job.

The sinking of the *Frederick* and the *Pelham* Queen II and the assault on the officers were unusual events for the somewhat quiet coast of southeast Nova Scotia. But violence is quite prevalent in parts of British Columbia and New Brunswick where the salmon and lobster "cash crop" make poachers rich. "There is continuous tension," says Maurice Lévesque, the Transche-based fisheries department area director for eastern New Brunswick. "The officers have to accept intimidation on the job."

Because of the increasing tendency of violence, Ottawa issued firearms to fisheries officers in 1975. That move reduced the number of assaults caused by almost 50 per cent. Said Charles Bagwell, director of enforcement for the federal department: "I remember before the issuance of firearms one fellow was held at knife point for three hours

We were faced with mass resignations if we didn't arm the officers."

The lucrative fields of both lobster and salmon make New Brunswick a major front in the war against poaching—last year poachers took more than \$2 million in lobster alone. This year, for the first time, most of Lévesque's men were given training in the use of guns as well as a course in self-defence and arms-handling at the RCMP's training school in Regina. There is more trouble in Nova Scotia; officers are subject to beatings and wounding shots from guns. Three years ago a \$30,000 conservation speedboat caught fire during the night in Saint John's, N.S. "I don't think it was spent on a gun battle," said one fisherman officer.

In addition to professional poachers, a small number of commercial fishermen stretch the rules. What provoked the mid-May setback was the fact that officers in southwestern Nova Scotia often confront unlicensed lobster traps. The local fishermen protested that they needed more than their quota limit of 375 pots to break even. With the lobster season ending this week, fishermen and government officials will begin negotiations in Yarmouth, N.S., to ease the friction. Co-operation with officers has a long tradition, but sometimes the results are mixed. When members of the Prince County Fishermen's Association in Prince Edward Island chartered a boat to patrol for illegal fishing, they woke up one morning in jail that day. Someone had punched a hole in it.

—MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM in Halifax

The trial of Gilles Grégoire

The day after the first hard details appeared about the sex offense trial of Parti Québécois MNA Gilles Grégoire, juvenile court Judge André Rivin banned the media—and the standing-room-only crowd—from his Quebec City courtroom. His reason: the media had dutifully recorded the testimony of two teenage girls who described in minute detail their alleged relations with the 32-year-old co-founder, with René Lévesque, of the Parti Québécois, in return for payments of alcohol, drugs and money. "I can't condone reports that border on pornography," said Rivin.

A former Social Credit member of Parliament, elected in 1983, Grégoire became president of the Ralliement National, a rural conservative separatist organization, in 1986. Two years later he

seized the title with Lévesque's right-wing, old-fashioned separatist movement. When the 32-year-old Parti Québécois—a name created to Grégoire—served as the vice-president until 1978. In 1976 Grégoire was elected to the national assembly and was re-elected with an overwhelming majority in 1980, serving as parliamentary secretary to Yves Duhamel, minister of energy and resources. On March

30 he gave up his legislative duties.

In court sex witness testified that Grégoire called himself a "new man" and sought increasingly younger partners. Two witnesses—17 and 18 years old—alleged that they were paid between \$100 and \$300 each time they visited Grégoire and that later they were offered extra inducements to procure younger girls for him. One witness, who was 17 at the time, testified that Grégoire watched her and an 18-year-old girlfriend having sex together, the friend claimed to be 24 at the time. "He liked that a lot better," the witness declared. Grégoire allegedly paid the teenagers \$500 each but offered to quadruple the amount if they could find him even younger partners.

Another witness, who is now 17 and a waitress, described a similar evening, which involved three teenagers who shared \$500, and said that she returned to Grégoire's apartment three times to make more money.

The witness testified that Grégoire asked their help in finding a younger girl. "He said he would give us lots of money, maybe \$1,000, if we found him an 11- or 12-year-old girl," she said. On her fourth visit, she claimed, she brought along a 12-year-old. The wit-

ness testified that she was told the girl she would have to undress and let Grégoire touch her. Then she added "Gilles liked her—he was happy. She lay down on the bed and he began to caress her. After five minutes I saw that the little girl was upset and I repeated having brought her there." Later, the girl testified, she asked Grégoire for more money. She told the court that although she and her girlfriend shared \$450 for procuring the 12-year-old—who took home \$140—they decided that they should be paid more. Testifying under the protection of the Crown, the witness admitted that she subsequently tried to obtain an extra \$1,500 from the MNA for "services rendered." The witness alleged that Grégoire was willing to pay a lesser amount, if the prostitute to sign a paper (circulating not to go to the police. But, the witness added, she already had told her family about the relationship, and her parents had informed the police, who began a 2½-month investigation that culminated in Grégoire's arrest in his national assembly office on March 20. The MNA was the only witness in his own defence and delivered his testimony to an empty courtroom last week. Rivin will render a verdict later this month. In the meantime, Grégoire has agreed not to sit in the assembly until the verdict is reached.

—ANNE BEAULIEU in Montreal



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COVER

Inside Canada's prisons

By Val Ross

Dorchester maximum security penitentiary was designed in the 1970s as a daring which convicts shuffled along in double file. For 104 years it has loomed over the rolling countryside of north-eastern New Brunswick. One-metre-thick stone walls shot off its 430 inmates from the green hills of freedom. Inside, the prisoners bear their rage by fashioning "shivs" (knives) out of steel spoons to use as guards at each elbow and to ward off random attacks by in-

mates glued to cell doors. In the past two years Dorchester has been relatively calm: only two murders and 20 assaults, including five stabbings. Dorchester's horrors fit the Canadian public's nightmare image of prisons. But on the face of it, Canada's most modern prisons are more "lustrous." The country's 12 minimum security prisons often have no walls, and guards dress in civilian clothes. Even Millhaven, 35 km west of Kingston, Ont., and one of the Correctional Service of Canada's (CSC) 35 maximum security prisons, appears innocuous from the out-

side. Instead of Dorchester's small of mould and urine, Millhaven carries the sharp scent of fresh paint, instead of vertical bars that clang shut, its gridded barbed-wire, painted peach and turquoise, slide smoothly into place with an electronic hum. And instead of high walls, it stretches its 446 inmates with a double chain-link fence surmounted by guards in towers. Nearby, there is even a trailer—the family visiting centre—where a man plays catch with his two children and a woman battles her bargains. It could be suburban, except for the additional fence that shuts them in.

MICHAEL KATZ

Modernity, however, has had little effect on the \$1.5-billion federal prison system, which houses 11,500 inmates at a cost of \$700 million a year. Since they opened in 1970, Millhaven and its Quebec twin, Archambault, at the Annapolis Plains outside Montreal, have had a far more violent history than even Dorchester. Three guards and two inmates died in last summer's riot at Archambault, the bloodiest in the Canadian penitentiary system's 134-year history. 344 inmates' eighth murder victim was found slumped in his cell as Christmas Day, 1988. And the tension among Canada's 11,500 federal and 9,800 provincial prisoners seems to be reaching a crescendo. David Robinson, vice critic of the solicitor general's department, warns that there is "a calm—somebody is going to explode."

Prison reform and family rifts cannot change the immutable fact: prison is prison. And the human soul remains in a silent scream against all this prison

meant the subside of relentless repetition: the lack of privacy, the tedium and, above all, confinement in cells, or "dorms," no larger than a bathroom in the average high-rise. "The anger is like being suffocated but never getting it," writes inmate #7373 in the current issue of *Tupacero*, the inmate publication of the Kingston Prison for Women. "Even if my cell opens, it doesn't—because I'm forced to witness another inmate's hell, or worse, a friend's. It's never ending. Sometimes prisoners make home brew from fermented ketchup or orange juice to kill the grim consciousness of their lives; sometimes they drink Windex. Some, for shock value, in suicidal postures or out of sheer boredom, cover chairs and their arms with glass or even serrated plastic knives; there were 51 such incidents of self-mutilation in Canadian federal prisons in the first three months of this year. Two weeks ago an emergency response team had to be called in the Prison for Women from nearby Kingston Penitentiary to quell a 24-hour fight that had broken out among several inmates drunk on home brew—a typical Saturday night.

Expensive life in the "momies" is far grimmer than in Canada's most secure maximum-security institutions Toronto Maple Leafs hockey club owner Harold Ballard once boasted that the seven-month sentence for tax evasion that he served in 1972 at both minimum, adjacent to Millhaven, was "better than a hell day at the Ritz." But the minimum and medium also share the thwarted passion, home, drugs, homosexuality and frustration of the more expensive maximums. Last year five inmates ran away from Saskatchewan Farm Institution, the largest of Canada's five maximum security prison farms, near Prince Albert, Sask., despite its reputation for relative inmate freedom and administrative liberalism. Mike Roman, director of Lebel medium, north of Montreal, blames drugs for many of the problems among his 540 inmates. "We have two or three words of 'gods' [wrenching] a word," says Roman. "If it were not for the drugs, we would not have all this people to be around and out of balance, badly beaten."

Prison life was never

pretty. It was not meant to be. It was designed to deter people from crime by exposing their fear of being put inside. Many prisoners are violent and they fear each other. At Kingston Pen, Cliff Goss, the Canadian, RC, construction worker who killed 15 young people in 1981, has to be protected, even from the other child murderers. And in the past two years the prison world's normal cycle of violence, despair, fertility and rage has been accelerated by new entrance fares. The most controversial was B-8-22, presented to the Senate committee on legal and constitutional affairs by Solicitor General Robert Kaplan on May 19. The proposed bill would amend the terms of "transitory supervision"—the set of conditions under which a prisoner automatically serves the last third of his or her sentence under supervision outside the institution to "depressure"—crack his adder gradually coming up for six (Paris, on the one hand, can result in release before two-thirds of a sentence is served but it is not automatic and must be applied for.) Now, B-8-22 would make reimbursement the punishment for any infringement of mandatory supervision. As well, it would legislate the practice of "parole" or re-arresting a prisoner legally due for automatic release under mandatory supervision because the authorities deem him to be potentially dangerous.

By tightening up possibility of early release, B-8-22 will battle back—and further entangle—a prison population already growing more violent. As well, when Parliament substituted the minimum 25-year "life" sentence before parole for the death penalty in 1976, it guaranteed that the long-term violent population would swell like a sea below a tsunami—from 26 in 1976 to a projected 2,000 in 1998. The "lifers" have little to lose by hanging-taking and murder, two crimes with 25-year sentences led last year's riot at Archambault.

Another potentially explosive development has been overcrowding. A national trend among Canadian judges toward handing down longer sentences caused the prison population to jump by an estimated 10 per cent between 1981 and 1988, and it is still rising. The re-

Local inmate (left), armed guard at Dorchester, Ont.





Fingerprinting of B.C.'s Minister of Corrections (above left), guard's keys (above right)



Dorchester cell (above), gunrack (below left), Laval handcuffs (below right): 'true meaning of hate'



COVER

ult is double-bunking, the practice of confining two inmates in a cell designed for one, or, as one official cynically termed it, "two scorpions in a bottle." Because of overcrowding there are 180 more men than last year jostling each other in the narrow corridors, shoving, pushing and quarrelling over use of the tiny gym. Inmate King Striker, a convicted thief, fears that a violent outbreak will take place before his scheduled release in two months. "If this place doesn't go by then," he says, "I'll be surprised. I just hope I hit the streets before it happens."

The 1983 toll of violence is already grim: 39 suicides; an Archambault guard, Serge Beliveau, stabbed to death; Serge Beliveau, an inmate at Quebec's maximum security prison, Laval, who was thought to be a stool pigeon, strangled with shoelaces by his fellow inmates, \$2.5 million worth of damage from the riot two months ago at the Prince George, B.C., provincial prison; but, tragically, there is no agreement on how the problem can be relieved. The majority of Canadians seem determined that the violence must be contained by tightening the lid and loading up the contents of the prison pressure cooker—although it costs between \$12,000 and \$16,000 to house one prisoner for a year.

Kicked The fact is, inmates are alarmed by murders committed by infamous alumni of the Canadian penal system—like Clifford Olson—despite the fact that it is impossible for penal authorities to predict who will be "dangerous" and despite the fact that only 6.2 per cent of those on mandatory supervision are reimprisoned. In March 1980, 600,000 Canadians presented Parliament with a petition calling for even tougher sentences. The petition was organized by a Stewierville, Que., housewife, Linda Crisp, whose daughter's fiancé was kicked to death outside a local bar.

At the other end of the spectrum of public opinion are calls for radical change to reduce the pressure level, to reform a prison system that, charges Michael Jackson, a law professor at the University of British Columbia, is in danger of becoming a punitive "Gulag." And last week the Canadian Privileges and Immunities Committee (the Quakers)—the same group that 200 years ago proposed replacing "quack-and justice with the present penitentiary system—based, at the University of Toronto, the first international conference on the theme of total abolition of the prison system.

In the face of the impending explosion behind bars and the rising crime outside, Ottawa wears a careful countenance. Minister General Robert Kaplan told



Weak punishment not called the 'how' at Lavalers mediate security institution: 'expanding the worst and eliminating the best'

Madison that he faces two simple challenges: how to maintain programs while providing public security in a more cost-efficient way; and how to devise different ways of punishing people in order to reduce the number behind bars.

Currently, 134 out of every 100,000 Canadians are behind bars—the Western world's sixth-highest rate of imprisonment. Meanwhile, the justice department, the solicitor general's office (which oversees federal prisons through the Corrections Service of Canada and the National Parole Board) and the Law Reform Commission are developing proposals for reform in sentencing that should stem the jail-bound tide in the courts. The primary device being considered is restitution, a system under which offenders who are not dangerous would be forced to pay back, or work off, the damage inflicted on their

victims as an alternative to imprisonment. The new guidelines are due to be presented to Parliament this fall. But for the rest, official policy appears "ad hoc," in the words of Progressive Conservative Caucus Chairman Rene Friesen. On April 22 Kaplan called for earlier parole of nonviolent offenders in one prison overcrowding. Yet then, 25 days later, the intent of B-13-83 was the opposite: any infringement of mandatory supervision, including drinking or consorting with prescribed people, would be punishable by automatic reimprisonment.

Alas, The uncertain policies are responses to the country's fear of crime and doubts about the punitive effect of rehabilitation programs in prison. The uncertainty is based on statistics. In liberal Scandinavia, as less than in punitive Canada, recidivism—reimprisonment—rates rarely fall below 50 per

cent. As a result, the Corrections Service of Canada is moving away from the very qualities that earned it a laudable reputation with the American Correctional Association.

Misinformation means that the Canadian public is increasingly alarmed by U.S. crime statistics, and television has set the frightening pace. According to a 1979 study by the director of the centre of criminology at the University of Toronto, Anthony Doob, a majority of Canadians believe that half of all crime is violent. In fact, despite individual horror stories, Statistics Canada reports in its 1982 publication of crime statistics that only seven per cent of crime was violent (including homicide, sexual offences and assaults) in the past few years. In fact, because the 15- to 30-year-old age group (the one most likely to commit crime) continues to shrink, the CBC's own statistics planning com-



Calculus at Kingston women's prison (above); Dorchester prisoners (below left); double bunking: like two ex-cops in a bottle'

COVER

with projects a slight decrease in total crime. A 1980 Gallup poll also found that more than 50 per cent of Canadians believe that the prison system is too lax. In fact, the number of paroles granted has decreased by 50 per cent in the past decade. And the suicide rate in Canadian prisons is seven times the national average. But politicians appear unwilling to contradict the public's voracious preoccupation with crime and punishment. On last month's election trail, the then star leader in British Columbia, David Barrett, declared, "Our prisons should not be first-class hotels."

Fully aware that crime rates are relatively static, Kaplan nevertheless told Maclean's, "My first job is to reassure the public." As a result, although Ottawa's correctional budget was slashed this winter by \$14.4 million, a construction program costing more than \$300 million—it will add as many as 600 maximum security beds to four penitentiaries by 1990—continues. Declares one of Jackson's "We're emphasizing the worst and obscuring the best." Nowhere are the priorities clearer than in Kaplan's decision last December to suspend free postsecondary education for inmates—a \$1-million program under which 532 prisoners were working on

university courses. Reflecting on criticism during the past five months, Kaplan told Maclean's last week that he will keep the current program in place—but won't until he can replace it with one that will be paid for by inmates who will take out student loans. If anything supplies hope of rehabilitation, it is education. U.S. and Canadian studies both report that recidivism rates among inmates enrolled in postsecondary education is a measurably low 15 per cent. And when the penitentiary service suffered its most costly riot ever (\$5 million in damages) at Malaga, B.C., in 1982, inmates armed with baseball bats guarded the prison school and library



Manline in Dorchester cell (above); rehabilitation at Bath (below left); inmate having hair done; 'something is going to explode'

Currently, rehabilitation programs are symbolized by well-equipped workshops where underemployed inmates are forbidden to compete with the private sector. "We only have an hour of work a day," an inmate at Quebec's medium security Leclerc, told Maclean's. "The rest of the time we spend talking, smoking, goofing off. We're locked up in the shop instead of the cells, that's all." The shops cost far more to operate than the \$3,000 per inmate for a university education.

Dangerous: The decline of rehabilitation can be seen in other areas as well. There are only 26 full- and part-time psychiatrists in the entire system and

only one in the Atlantic region. Even the administration admits that this is inadequate. MacPerry, the CSC's health care analyst, estimates that as many as 25 per cent of inmates could benefit from psychiatric counseling if they could get it. As well, drug and alcohol rehabilitation programs are minimal. Wayne Slater, an ex-inmate imprisoned at Bath "because I became violent when I drank," laments: "All they have for me is Alcoholics Anonymous on Monday nights. I need help." But he will not get it. He is due to be released in six weeks.

The clearest indication of the government's tougher direction is the \$20-million

new construction of 240 ultra-maximum security special handling units (SHUs) for the system's most dangerous prisoners at Saskatchewan's Penitentiary, Arthursburg and in Kansas, M.I. Construction of the new four-metre-by-16-metre cells is well under way. They will be equipped with steel beds and toilets and waist-high windows through which inmates will receive their trays of food. Currently, 160 dangerous convicts live in the two special units already in operation at Level and M.I. However, critics charge that the cost of servicing and guarding them around the clock can be as high as \$90,000 per inmate. The units are not only the most costly form of





Thatcher campaigning (above), Jenkins (left) and Steel's one-woman personality-cut campaign

WORLD

The screening of Thatcher

By Maeri McDonald

Her hairdressing had given way under a stiff Channel 4 screen, but British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher was, as usual, unaffected. Battered into a Day-Glo orange life jacket to protect her trademark prim every talking and perky, she clambered onto the press of a court guard

to return Britain's "Iron Lady" to office with one of the largest parliamentary majorities in the country's postwar history on voting day, June 8. Last week, as Labour Leader Michael Foot's depleted and bitterly divided party squabbled publicly over its anti-racial nuclear disarmament platform and the patched-together Alliance of Liberals and Social Democrats fell further

behind in the public opinion sweepstakes, that prospect became ever more likely. Successive polls gave Thatcher's Tories up to a 23-point lead over Labour, and her one-woman show seemed firmly in command of the Good Ship Britannia. Her lightning visit to the Williamsburg summit (page 27)—a free public relations boost—seemed almost unnecessary.

But Thatcher's apparently unassailable position did not tempt her to slacken her campaign drive. Stomping the country in a dark, equipped campaign bus that she has nicknamed "The Robot," or city-hopping in a devoted private jet appropriately named "The Island Harcourer," she alternately

confused party workers against complacency and invoked the spectre of a Labour win which would reinstate the "dark divisive clouds of Marxist socialism."

Thatcher and her imported U.S. image maker, Gordon Rees, are

convinced that what matters is not what she says but how she says it. The burning issue has become Thatcherism itself. The most pervasive question is not whether she will win, but by how much—and what she will do after the victory that Alliance Leader Roy Jenkins wants will produce in Britain the most right-wing government in the Western world. Indeed, the most remarkable phenomenon is that, despite 22 million out of work, the highest unemployment rate since the 1930s, and the prospect of U.S. critics continuing to be rattled by year's end, personality and leadership, rather than issues, are dominating the campaign. A award-winning Anglo-Irish novelist Salomon Rushdie declared, "The worst thing about this election is that nobody seems really angry about what has happened."

To a growing number of political observers, Thatcher's success in defusing the unemployment issue can largely be credited to her opponents. Last week Labour's scold dismissed over nuclear disarmament threw the party into a humiliating three-day defence of its own platform instead of an all-out attack on the government. The split opened up when Deputy Leader Denis Healey, a longtime opponent of the party's support for unilateral disarmament, told an election audience that it would not be wise to swap Britain's nuclear submarine fleet and Polaris missiles until the Soviets made concessions.

Foot succeeded in something over that department from Labour's platform. But his former prime minister James Callaghan, Foot's predecessor as leader, repudiated the party's entire defence policy. Callaghan insisted that he had only expressed what most Britons thought, indeed, unfulfilled nuclear deterrence, which a year ago involved like a gasmasked vote-getter, has been changed as an issue. A recent poll shows that 77 per cent of voters are now against it, many of them working-class Labour supporters.

Foot's personal image has proven to be a distinct handicap at the polls. Portrayed as a fumbling but also-eyed intellectual, forever stumbling across Hansard Health with a winking stock behind his unfortunately named dog, Deputy, the 62-year-old former deputy prime minister has not been able to shake the label of an aging scarecrow who does not shape up as prime ministerial material.

His incoherent wife, author and filmmaker Jill Crispie, has finally persuaded him to accept the advice of her and do away with his, buy new glasses and come down his freckled platform rhetoric in a style more suited to a television studio. But his lingering aversion before the camera is a liability

in an election which, more than any other in Britain's history, is being fought in a North American manner—the emphasis on personal style and TV presence. This may also pose problems for Jenkins, whose upper-class speech patterns, flap and loss of stave left many voters.

For both opposition parties the election is complicated by the most drastic alteration of riding boundaries since Parliament first assembled in 1295. The result has been that Labour's urban strongholds have been carved up and

forming a renege populace than a more glib and a stable in middle-class suburbs and villages.

Thatcher's advisers have made the 1992 election a one-woman personality-cut campaign. In 1979, network TV producer Neve ground her for victory by personalizing her image, the acquired hairdressing in a darker shade and to lower her parliamentary shyness by several actors through boisterous exercises. Reelied once more from his job as adviser to U.S. petroleum magnate Armand Hammer, Steele's arrival has been less successful this year. Instead, the Tories' hottest advertising team, Sutcliffe & Sutcliffe, have concentrated on delegating the opposition. Their advertisements offer a checklist of the consequences of voting Labour. One sequence reads: "I empower the government to borrow as much money as they wish... and agree to let my children pay the debt."

Thatcher herself has been equally tough. She publicly lambasted Foreign Secretary Francis Pym, whom she decided before the election, for daring to suggest that a Tory landslide might be less than a perfect credit. But, as the polls show, most Britons admire Thatcher's "strength of character."

That quality goes hand in hand with the press describes as "the Falklands factor." Indeed, a surprisingly large number of Falklands veterans have come forward during her campaign. After the capture of the island, she clambered aboard at Dover turned out to be the father of an 18-year-old son, most veterans seek to joining about the "Falklands factor."

Thatcher's attacks have been relatively insignificant: For Tory mobilization was revealed to be a former official of the fascist National Front—to the consternation of Thatcher's Jewish adviser and mentor, Sir Keith Joseph, who had been sent to the island to support him. A slick advertisement aimed at charming the black vote was refused by Britain's largest Caribbean weekly, *Editor Art*. As denounced it as "racist, obscene and immoral."

But Thatcher was able to shrug off these slips, just as she dismissed as "silly, trivial leaked documents" cabinet papers indicating that the plans to emasculate the British unions. Thatcher seems determined to show that a good middle-class family does not cut out at the helm when entering Britain toward the right. With only days to go before the June 9 vote, Thatcher has the insight to herself. Almost to herself, that is Thames Television has turned former City anchorman Walter Craxford on to comment on election, and the Daily Mail has reported American writer Norman Mailer to provide coverage. ☐



Foot with Craxford defuses split

the Conservatives have gained a sharp edge where they are overexposed in the suburbs and the countryside. But the political geography of Britain has changed by more than boundary lines. With weaker unions, fewer industrial jobs and more white-collar workers, Labour is losing its traditional power base. Thatcher's policy of allowing public housing breaks to buy their homes has further moved Labour support. Half a million people have already leaped at the chance to become more of property—a ringing endorsement of Thatcher's view that there is nothing better for





Refugees with handouts. DeFebr (below) facilitates enrollment into the Somali army

SOMALIA

The cost of exposing a scandal

When Winnipeg businessman Arthur DeFebr became the U.S. High Commissioner for Refugees' representative in Somalia last summer, his mandate was wide-ranging. There were reports that among other irregularities the Somali government had grossly inflated the number of refugees entitled to aid under the UNHCR's \$44-million annual program in Africa's northeastern nation. The Swiss, attracted to DeFebr, 40, to find out what, if anything, was wrong and to tighten the commission's control. But last week, with his task not yet completed, DeFebr received official notice from the Somali government to leave the country. Two other UNHCR staffers have already been expelled from Mogadishu, and relations between the UNHCR and the Somali government have been severely strained. Said DeFebr in a recent letter to relatives: "The whole government is getting rough. I will be very glad when I can leave."

In Geneva, UNHCR headquarters has cloaked the Somalia problems in secrecy to avoid any further disruption in the commission's already delicate relations with the Mogadishu government. The DeFebr's imminent expulsion was confirmed last week in Ottawa by external affairs spokesman John Noble. Said Noble, until recently economic counselor at Canada's UN mission in Geneva, "I knew about Arthur's expulsion order when I left. The Somalia project was in a name."

DeFebr and his colleagues began actively investigating evidence that the Somali government regularly inflates the numbers of refugees seeking aid in

order to get large amounts of foreign assistance. They have also been looking into charges that refugees have been forcibly recruited into the Somali army and that senior Somali officials had sent their children to university in Cairo using a UNHCR education grant intended for refugees. Sources in Somalia and other UNHCR fielding posts confirm that disposition. They also confirm that the immediate crisis in relations between the UNHCR and the Somali government resulted from the investigative activities of DeFebr and his expelled colleagues' legal officer Dimitroff Aways, a Ghanaian, and education specialist Joy Carter, a New Zealander. In the wake of the dispute in the dependence of Somali President Siad Barre's regime on foreign aid and Somalia is among the world's 12 poorest countries. Barre's chief problems are extreme rural poverty, rampant inflation and sporadic hostilities with neighboring Ethiopia, its pro-Soviet neighbor in the Horn of Africa.

But Somalia's geopolitical importance in Western eyes has resulted in a flood of aid. In 1979, the last year for which full statistics are available, the World Bank reported that the country had received \$258.8 million, or \$62.40 a head, for a population of 2.8 million. In that year, foreign aid represented 38 per cent of Somalia's gross national product,

and the percentage has increased since. In 1980 and 1981, aid figures jumped dramatically as severe drought in the north and in the disputed Ogaden region of Ethiopia forced a flood of refugees into Somalia. The Somali government put the total number of refugees in the country at more than 1.8 million. But for Barre's hard-pressed regime the refugees have proven to be a heavy burden. A Western diplomat in Mogadishu said: "This is an aid economy. Without it the whole place would collapse."

Relief agencies, including the UNHCR, have always been skeptical of Somali estimates. In facing its current aid program the UNHCR agreed with the Barre government on a figure of 700,000, and current estimates put the real figure at less than 400,000. Many refugees have slipped back into the Ogaden since the fighting stopped.

The discrepancy over the number of refugees is part of the reason for the current enmity between Geneva and Mogadishu. But the dispute is about more than figures. There has also been a shift of security. Last December an outbreak of anarchy at one refugee camp led to suspicion that food relief had not been getting through. Then the DeFebr team began an investigation. Not long after he and several others had new post, DeFebr received a detailed dossier from Aways alleging that refugees had been forcibly inducted into the Somali army. Charges have been supported by an Ethiopian West German medical team. "They recently recruited a Kenyan medical doctor—again a catchphrase in no protection here," the Somali authorities reply. So DeFebr's protest was to expel Aways. The word "diplomacy" was stamped onto his ID passport.

It was Joy Carter's report on the education scandal that caused her downfall. After she submitted her report, DeFebr took the findings up with the Somalis, and Carter was expelled. Finally, DeFebr himself was told that he was no longer welcome. Last week Aways was allowed to return to Mogadishu, and Somalia declared that his expulsion was due to an administrative mix-up. But the Somalis had issued an expulsion order against an aid administrator of the California-based charity World Vision. The cleanup of the Somali scandal seemed certainly to be a protracted and painful affair.

—DID. MOHAMED CAROL SWANSON in Toronto, Joan Grewal in Geneva and Roland Tyrrell in Nairobi.

THE UNITED STATES

Gentle words at Williamsburg

The mess, created by New York Times food critic Craig Claiborne, included roast duck with Louisiana poaca sauce and Tex-Mex chile con carne. And when the leaders of the World's second leading industrialized nations arrived at coastal Williamsburg, Va., last week for the ninth economic summit, the diners presented to be worse than the discourse. Although President Ronald Reagan's stress on informality against the way for a widening discussion, the heads of government seemed more concerned with preserving an image of bland and respectful harmony.

Indeed, after the leaders of Canada, Japan, Britain, France, West Germany and Italy were driven by helicopter coach to Williamsburg's welcoming reception, most of the major summit issues had already found a meeting of minds. All the participants agreed that economic recovery has begun and that the immediate goal is to formulate policies that will promote its momentum. As Secretary of State George Shultz said in a speech to the Foreign Policy Association in New York last week: "The theme of the past right now in economic growth. World trade is the key to this process." The expansion of trade, said Shultz, will help nations of the North and South alike and help pull the debt-ridden Third World back from the brink of default.

The summiters' greatest challenge was to find a way to respond to French President François Mitterrand's call last month for a "New Bretton Woods." Mitterrand believes that the current system of floating exchange rates and a surplus of U.S. dollar—backed by high credit of real interest—is seriously impeding Europe's recovery from the recession. The French want Washington to reduce the U.S. deficit, lower interest rates and restore equilibrium to the exchange markets. Under Mitterrand's plan, fixed exchange rates would be negotiated at an international conference,

similar to the 1944 meeting at Bretton Woods, N.H., which established the postwar currency structure.

That edifice collapsed in 1971 when the Nixon administration let the dollar float freely—and Reagan is not enthusiastically about Mitterrand's proposal. "Currency are going to be stabilized when we compare inflation," he said. Still, Washington might agree to begin a co-operative study of the problem, and Mitterrand would probably be satisfied.

Another intriguing issue was the way in which Reagan would reconvene Trade and White House officials were displeased by the Canadian prime minister's description of Reagan as "warlike" in a recent newspaper interview. For his



Reagan and Mitterrand not disposed to be warlike

part, the president refused to display any anger in public over Trudeau's remark. "Words can sometimes be taken out of context," Reagan intoned. And in politely quelling himself, Trudeau told the Commons that he had told the pressman only that Reagan was perceived as warlike by Canadian peace groups. But with one of the Williamsburg luncheon tapes scheduled to be East-West relations, Trudeau was certain to be asked to clarify his views on U.S. policy toward Moscow. Even his closest advisers did not know if Trudeau's answer would mention or disrupt the carefully cultivated harmony.

—MICHAEL POSNER in Williamsburg

Will Washington send its troops?

Step by inescapable step, the Reagan administration's involvement in Central America is moving toward a critical flash point. Last week in El Salvador, a U.S. security adviser was assassinated, the first U.S. military casualty of the civil war. In Washington, Secretary of State George Shultz announced the transfer of Thomas E. Rader, the department's ranking Latin American diplomat and, until recently, its principal architect of policy in Central America. At the same time, administration officials revealed plans to triple the number of U.S. military advisers in Honduras, where they will train 8,500 El Salvadorian soldiers in guerrilla warfare. Then, for the first time, President Ronald Reagan pointedly refused—in an interview with reporters—to rule out the use of U.S. combat troops in the strife-torn region.

The death of naval Lt.-Cmdr. Albert Schindlberger, 39, is not likely to produce an immediate change in U.S. policy. But it underscored the increasing volatility in the region. The left-wing People's Liberation Forces (PLF) claimed credit for the murder, and some analysts suggested that it might signal an ominous shift in the guerrilla campaign. Only two days before he was shot down on the campus of the University of Central America, Schindlberger himself noted that Americans had not been previously targeted by the left because "things are going so well." But, he cautioned, "If President Reagan is successful in getting more aid [for the Salvadoran government], things are going to get ugly."

The United States now maintains about 50 Pentagon officials in El Salvador to train the nation's armed forces. The administration claims that the training is essential in order to maintain the military status quo, anything less, the state department argues, might jeopardize the stability of the El Salvador government and pave the way for a guerrilla victory. To buttress its cause, the department last week released a 17-page white paper purporting to prove that the Soviets are supporting the rebels. It also displayed photographs of four Soviet supply ships in the Niaguera port of Corinto.

Shultz disavowed Rader's removal as a routine rotation of diplomatic posts. But it was clearly more than that. His transfer from the State post to the back-log job as ambassador in Spain is the result of a protracted internal struggle for control of U.S. policy in Central America. The pacifist Rader, a former U.S. ambassador to Ottawa,

Congress approves the MX

Six months ago the MX missile—the latest U.S. anti-continental weapon—was generally considered to be politically disabled. Congress, objecting to the Reagan administration's proposed testing method—the so-called test-and-kill system—froze research and development funds. But last week, in two stunning reversals, both the House of Representatives and the Senate voted to release \$25 million for MX engineering and flight testing. The reversal gave President Ronald Reagan a substantial political victory at home and strengthened his bargaining position in the Strategic Arms Reduction Talks with the Soviet Union, which resume in Geneva next week.

Reagan set the stage for his triumph last winter, when he charged a bipartisan commission headed by former national security adviser Brent Scowcroft.

official U.S. negotiating position. He also released—in general terms—the concept known as "test-and-kill," under which older weapons are dismantled as new systems are deployed.

The White House lobbying was remarkably successful. But the president's opponents, notably Senators Alex Cranston, Frank Lautenberg, Gary Hart and John Glenn—all seeking the Democratic party's presidential nomination—remained convinced that it is pointless to spend \$26 billion to deploy a weapon that, as Cranston put it, "has no essential military role, no necessary testing made and will be replaced in a mere five years." Even the legislators who supported Reagan insisted that their endorsement was conditional.

Warmed Republican Senator Dan Quayle: "I don't think there should be



Puerto Rico missile on "juggling of chimpanzees" test in the White House

with finding a solution to the growing vulnerability of U.S. land-based strategic weapons. The long-term answer, the commission reported, was development of a new mobile single-warhead missile—the Minuteman. For the short term, however, the Scowcroft panel urged deployment of 100 MX missiles in existing Minuteman III sites in Wyoming and Nebraska.

Endorsing the report, Reagan then began an effective form of political arm-twisting. In a series of White House meetings with neutral or skeptical congressmen, he argued that the MX was an essential bargaining chip at Geneva. If Congress blocked it, Moscow would not have any serious incentive for making strategic concessions, Reagan contended. At the same time, the president pledged in writing to review the

any juggling of chimpanzees bottom." Indeed, last week's reluctant vote was only the first of several MX tests in Congress. However, it seems unlikely that the president will fail to honor his commitments. A senior White House official said last week that the administration will present new U.S. proposals for Geneva to Congress by the time it takes up the 1984 MX appropriation later this month.

Exploiting Reagan's victory, Senator Richard Lugar observed that in moderate senators who supported the missile constituted a bridge. "For a lot of people to cross over." The president's challenge now will be to keep the bridge open while the Geneva talks proceed and—it is hoped—progress.

—MICHAEL POSNER in Washington



Pretoria bomb blast victim (above); injured Mozambican (below) "treated fit"

SOUTH AFRICA

A deadly new phase of warfare

In South Africa, a country scarred by violence on its borders but superficially tranquil, war has erupted with a new and ugly force in recent weeks. First, African National Congress (ANC) guerrillas killed 18 people, most of them white military personnel, and injured 31 passers-by in a bloody car-bombing, which disrupted north-bound traffic in downtown Pretoria. Then, three days later South Africa retaliated with a strafing attack on Maputo, the capital of neighbor Mozambique. Pretorius claimed that it killed 64 ANC sympathizers in its capital raid as Maputo Western journalists on the scene could find no evidence of a recent ANC presence. According to the U.S. military charge d'affaires in Mozambique, William Tondell, "We didn't see anything resembling a base." What Western observers did find was damage

ANC spokesmen claimed the Pretoria attack was only more of the same. But others warned of an "escalation" of the war, with less restraint for the human costs. In Toronto, ANC spokesman Yusuf Bhebe claimed that the bombing campaign is supported by most black Africans. And from South Africa there are reports of a struggle within the ANC between the less violence-prone old guard and the youthful radicals.

There was equal confusion surrounding South Africa's claims that it killed 64 ANC sympathizers in its capital raid as Maputo Western journalists on the scene could find no evidence of a recent ANC presence. According to the U.S. military charge d'affaires in Mozambique, William Tondell, "We didn't see anything resembling a base." What Western observers did find was damage

to a Jan. factory—three workers were killed as they walked down a narrow corridor—and a nearby day care center.

Far from the gunfire, another debate raged over whether the new violence—and particularly the ANC's bombing campaign—would cost antiracist sympathies in the West. The moral dilemma was especially acute for church groups, many of whom have led opposition to apartheid. The South African government's policy of "apartheid" racial development led South African Catholic Archbishop Desmond Tutu: "Violence is a sin. But we must show ANC violence without abdicating the violence built into apartheid."

Meanwhile, Canada's external affairs minister, Allan Rock, followed the same cautious line as other Western nations, calling for "peaceful change, not destructive violence." But warning to Nathan Mahler, a leader in the native black ghetto of Soweto, outside Johannesburg, the ANC no longer needs as much about Western support as it once did. "That kind of talk has been abandoned for the ruled fat," he said. And despite that leadership, opposition last week centered on whether southern Africa will become the newest international faultpot. Some Westerners and South Africans fear that South Africa may well react to further attacks with a full-scale invasion of what it already sees as a hostile group of nations on its borders. South Africa's defense minister, Gen. Magnus Malan, stated as much when he warned South Africans last week to be prepared to see "a terrorist war torn into a conventional war." Such threats are becoming as commonplace as the drifting smoke of conflict in the blue, cloudless skies over South Africa.

—SHAWN RELEY in Toronto with Low Brower in Maputo and John Sparks in Johannesburg



"The uncertainty in the world oil situation creates a problem for Canada – or is it an opportunity?"

John Stoik

President, Chief Executive Officer, Gulf Canada Limited

The National Energy Program and Federal/Alberta pricing policy were conceived when world crude oil prices were leaping upward and expected to do so through the 80's. With unstable world prices today, both policies have been overrun by history. Now Canada has a fundamental choice.

We can regard the crude price decreases as a problem that must somehow be manipulated by governments to provide short-term protection for existing vested interests, including those of governments and the petroleum industry.

Or we can see them as an opportunity to introduce basic policy changes; to remove the 75 per cent ceiling on old Canadian oil and let prices for all domestic production move to world levels – up or down; to re-examine industry/government revenue sharing positions and taxation policies; to reconsider the discriminatory aspects of the NEP and develop an approach that treats all players fairly.

This second choice is the more difficult of the two because it will require a longer term view and a greater degree of co-operation among the various players than has recently been the case.



John Stoik

Three years ago, Canada's precarious energy situation stood at the top of opinion polls as a big public worry.

With the current world-wide surplus of oil and producing countries cutting prices, the spectre of oil shortages is fading in Canadians' minds. Today, we are (quite understandably) more fretful about jobs, inflation, and our own personal futures than about oil self-sufficiency. But the surplus that is causing the price fluctuations may be short-lived. And until Canada becomes self-sufficient in oil, we will continue to be subject to the

whims of others while we have oil reserves of our own – some just waiting to be developed – some still waiting to be discovered.

New policies are needed

Because the current international oil situation has shattered many of the fundamental principles and expectations of the National Energy Program, it is obvious that Canadian energy policies need review and revision.

Decisions will be made that will affect Canada's ability to achieve oil self-sufficiency and the petro-

leum industry's ability to help get the Canadian economy moving again, through investment.

At Gulf Canada, we believe these decisions boil down to a fundamental choice.

Alternative #1 – manipulate the existing policies and formulae

In the short-term it may be possible to fiddle further with the National Energy Program and pricing formulae to provide short-term protection for existing vested interests, including those of



Supplies and equipment for Gulf Canada's Beatrice Sea Drilling System submersible base are moved down the Mackenzie River on barges. Projects like the Beatrice Sea Drilling System are fundamental to Canada's achievement of oil self-sufficiency. Industry investment for exploration and development creates thousands of jobs throughout the country.

governments and the petroleum industry.

This will shield the industry from the buffeting of the open market and in the short-term protect government revenues.

But it will condemn us to yet another round of lengthy negotiations and yet another set of complex regulations that, among other things, ultimately distort consumer prices. It will also prolong the uncertainty that keeps pushing the achievement of oil self-sufficiency for Canada further and further into the future.

Alternative #2 – a new opportunity for economic growth

The second alternative, and the one we favour, is to look upon falling crude prices as an opportunity.

An opportunity to introduce basic policy changes, including removing the 75 per cent ceiling on old Canadian oil and letting the prices for all

oil produced in Canada move to world levels – up or down.

An opportunity to re-examine industry/government revenue sharing positions and the front end tax load that have been dampening the petroleum industry's ability to make a contribution to economic recovery.

An opportunity to reconsider the discriminatory aspects of the National Energy Program including eliminating the grant system and replacing it with an approach that treats all of the players equitably.

This second choice is the more difficult of the two because it requires a longer term view – recognition of the ongoing importance of oil and gas to Canada and the world, recognition of the importance of oil self-sufficiency and security of supply. It requires a willingness on the part of the industry to go on exploring and "banking" reserves in anticipation of a return to world price levels that will make production economically attractive.

On the part of governments it requires recognition that the loss in revenues from reducing or eliminating oppressive taxes would be more than offset by increased revenues resulting from economic recovery.

Most important, it requires a greater degree of co-operation among the various players than has recently been the case.

Our economy, as a trading nation is interlocked with the world market. Insulating ourselves from the influences of world pricing is an artificial protection for which eventually we all will have to pay.

On the other hand, we can see that energy resource development, if sensibly harnessed in a collective effort, can help get our economy moving again. At Gulf Canada, the combination of our outstanding hydrocarbon resource base, our highly experienced people and our financial capability positions us to play an important and growing role in this energy resource development. Any change for the better in the external environment would allow us to make an even greater contribution.

It is for all of these reasons that we favour the second alternative.

If you would like to know more about Gulf Canada's role in the Canadian economy write for a copy of our 1982 Annual Report to:

Bob Penner
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Dept. 315M,
Gulf Canada Limited,
130 Adelaide Street W.,
Toronto, Ontario, M5H 3R6.



GULF CANADA LIMITED



A tanker being launched in Collingwood, Ont. Builders have various quarrels with federal policy but need Ottawa's cash

BUSINESS

Distress signals from the shipyards

By James Fleming

It is a majestic sight for even the most unimpressed observer familiar with the towering facilities that anchor Canada's shipbuilding industry as birth at the Collingwood shipyards on Georgian Bay, an enormous 225-million-watt prebuilding a sprawling apartment building in nearby Collingwood. Workers busily apply black, red and white paint—the colors of Canada's Shipping Lines Inc.—on the hull in preparation for the vessel's launching on July 14. But the stepped-up activity on the well-known bulk carrier, destined to ply the Great Lakes, dispels the dark prospects of the shipyards that dominate the small Ontario community's waterfront. The reason apart from one other questionable contract that may be cancelled, the yard does not have any other new ship orders. And if more work does not materialize soon, says the apartment's assistant manager, Joseph Sheffer, the yard could be sold by the end of the year, leaving perhaps 800 people jobless. Lamenting the state of the industry as a whole, Sheffer added, "Other people are starting to climb out of the newness, we're just starting to go into it."

Indeed, Canada's shipbuilders are bracing for worsening conditions. Currently, according to Henry Walsh, president of the Canadian Shipbuilding and Ship Repairing Association, "the in-

dustry is at a 30-year low." More than 14,000 people were employed in the sector in March 1982, he says, but the current figure has dropped to 12,000, and by September it could drop to 8,000. By June, he warned, only six of 17 Canadian shipbuilding yards will have new orders on their books. For its part, the federal government recently announced new marine policies designed to boost the domestic industry. Those measures,

Faced with dwindling orders for new ships, Canadian yards are fighting to survive on government contracts

as well as Ottawa's decision in April to accelerate a \$700-million replacement and repair program of Coast Guard vessels, have been welcomed by the industry. But shipbuilders still have serious quarrels with Ottawa over what they see as major shortcomings in federal policy. And, as the beleaguered yards eagerly submit bids for life-sustaining federal contracts, they are still concerned that 1990 may be their worst year in postwar history.

The situation is not unique to Canada. Worldwide, the shipbuilding industry is in a severe slump after years in which

shipping capacity has increased much faster than international trade. Currently, there are an estimated 80 million tonnes of excess shipping capacity on a global basis. The poor outlook for the Canadian industry is underlined by Admiral Robert Turnbull, president of the Dominion Marine Association (DMA), which represents 19 companies owning 160 ships. Turnbull said that the last of 13 new ships ordered by DMAs last month will be delivered in 1984, and with 20 per cent of the existing fleet completely idle, he added, there are now no plans for more orders.

Forguson Industries Ltd., the second-largest shipbuilding firm in Nova Scotia, is another Canadian company that is under the gun. It now has about 300 employees on the job, down from a peak of 600. Saul Jerry Fyfe, Forguson's manager of finance and administration, "It's a normal year for us," he added.

"The order book for new construction will be finished in two more months."

At the same time, Halifax Shipyard is in poor shape. There are now only 75 men working in the yard, compared to more than 600 in 1981. Recently the firm's bid for a \$15-million federal contract to refit the frigate Sagapoe cropped into a political dispute. The Halifax yard is competing for the work with two Quebec firms, Marine Industries Ltd. of Sorel and Davie Shipbuilding of Lunenburg. Concerned that Halifax might lose the deal, Navy Sec-

retary John Buchanan defended recently that Halifax Shipyard will go out of business if Ottawa continues to award lucrative contracts to Quebec for political reasons. "If Halifax loses the Sagapoe contract, it is a giant inventory of jobs," he said.

On the West Coast several firms are also battling to improve their dismal situation by winning upcoming federal contracts. The B.C. industry is clearly in need of relief. According to the Shipyard General Workers' Federation, 50 per cent of its membership is out of work. David Alsop, senior vice-president of Burrard Yards Corp., points out that only about 1,000 people are now employed in the firm's two yards, compared with 2,000 last year, and says that they could drop to 600 this year if no new orders come in.

Alsop and other shipbuilders applaud new federal marine policies announced in January, which, however, have not yet become law. For one thing, the policies call for an extension of the offshore customs and duty boundary to the edge of the Continental Shelf from the current 12-mile limit and for a uniform 25-percent duty on all foreign-built ships working in the area. That means that existing localities, which lowered duties for ships made in developing nations and waived them for Canadian-made ships, will be closed. As well, another proposal would restrict so-called coasting operations—routes between Canadian ports—for Canadian-built vessels when they are available.

But, industry spokesmen are dismayed that Ottawa has not listened to their appeals for financing arrangements similar to those enjoyed by industries in competing nations—which also benefits from lower wage rates and hefty government subsidies. Indeed, says Turnbull pointed out, foreign governments can obtain loans at roughly eight per cent from Canada's Export Development Corp. if they buy Canadian-made ships. But Canadian shipbuilders must renege loans with their bankers at astronomical rates. If they wish to buy a Canadian-made vessel, by contrast, he said, most other nations provide cut-rate financing to all buyers.

But in the short term, Canada's shipbuilding firms have a more pressing issue to deal with survival. If bankruptcies are avoided this year, it will be solely because of the financial stimulus provided by government contracts. As Alsop puts it, "Really, the only money in these days is government [test] contracts." And some sailors see that as a short-term lifeline.

With Michael Chagnon in Halifax, Denis Leclair in Vancouver and John May in Ottawa.

A stitch in time for textiles

There have been encouraging signals lately that the fortunes of the textile and garment industry may be improving as the economic recovery gains momentum. Orders are rising and some of the 38,000 workers laid off during the recession are being rehired. But the good news may have done little to lift the beleaguered manufacturing sector from its chronic state of misery. Rising from an influx of cheap foreign imports and poor demand for clothing, household items and industrial fibers, the industry is currently groping for ways to protect itself in future years. In fact, Montreal has learned that federal

The trade investigation will take place at a time when the industry is trying to recuperate from the recession. Domestic garment and textile manufacturers crunched by \$5 million units last year from \$34 million units in 1981. Adding to its problems, the textile industry had to compete with less expensive imports, primarily from the Far East, whose goods now account for about 40 per cent of Canadian sales, compared with 35 to 38 per cent a year ago.

The influx is causing growing concern in the domestic industry. As a result, last week representatives from two garment industry unions and three trade associations began lobbying Quebec's 74 federal Liberal MPs in an attempt to convince Ottawa to reduce imports of exporting countries to not voluntarily reduce their exports within two months. The group's campaign is also abetted by many leading companies in the field. "Our quota agreement is overly generous," said Frank Brady, senior vice-president of Dominion Textile Inc. of Montreal.

The campaign to promote a free-trade arrangement with the United States is led by independent garment producers such as Pierre Myrand, chairman of Ten Jay International Ltd., a Winnipeg-based apparel firm. Myrand and others are particularly attracted by the prospect of exporting freely to the lucrative U.S. market, although there are few indications that the Americans share their enthusiasm for the idea. Indeed, they insist on the demand for high U.S. tariffs on Canadian-made fabrics—which average about 35 per cent—Canadian producers have proven their ability to penetrate that highly protected market. Indeed, the industry reported about \$64.3 million worth of finished garments to



U.S. textile workers: free trade is an option

the United States and imported about \$25.4 million worth of U.S.-made apparel. Not all branches of the industry share the apparel manufacturers' enthusiasm for the option, however. Some textile producers fear free trade would swamp Canada with U.S. imports.

Still, under the complex web of tariffs that governs the sector is studied, no one in the industry is prepared to fully reject the free-trade option. And, as its proponents for the option, however. Some textile producers fear free trade would swamp Canada with U.S. imports.

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—CAROL BUSHMAN in Toronto, with William Louder in Washington.

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Sethuoka has been regular occurrences for the apparently ill-fated scheme to pipe Alaskan natural gas from Prudhoe Bay through Canada to the lower 48 states. The vast \$40-billion megaproject has been repeatedly delayed since it was approved by President Jimmy Carter in 1977. To the dismay of a Canadian consortium that has already completed the southern "porch" sector of the line at a cost of \$200 million, the trans-Alaska pipeline was postponed in April, 1985, because its main route could not obtain approval from

Schools have been regular recipients for the apparently ill-fated scheme to pipe Alaskan natural gas from Prudhoe Bay through Canada to the lower 48 states. The \$4-billion megaproject has been repeatedly delayed since it was approved by President Jimmy Carter in 1977. To the dismay of a Canadian consortium that has already completed the southern "greenbelt" sector of the line at a cost of \$900 million, the trans-Alaska portions was postponed in April 1983, because its sponsors could not raise enough money to finance construction. Last week the U.S. General Accounting Office (GAO) faulted the project's cost-benefit analysis, saying that it released a glossy report on the economic viability of the program.

For the most part, the GAO said, weakening energy markets have eased the largest obstacle to completion of the 7,700-km pipeline. As well, delays and confliction have led to an escalation in the original cost estimates for the line—from \$14.4 billion to \$24.8 billion, excluding interest payments. That staggering cost to create means that Alaska gas would be delivered at almost \$12 per thousand cubic feet by 1990, nearly 8% more than the anticipated cost of natural gas, obtained from other sources, in the United States.

As a result, the Alaska pipeline is a project in jeopardy of being canceled. Without it, potential markets are likely to remain cautious, refusing to lend the funds needed to complete construction. Indeed, the GAO report said that a majority of the pipeline sponsors now believe that the system is too costly to be financed by the private sector alone and that some form of federal loan guarantees will be needed. Because the Reagan administration opposes government participation, the GAO study recommends other possible changes, such as: price deregulation; additional partners and structural redesigns. Significantly, the study also concluded that alternatives to the Alaska pipeline "are an open issue."

Northwest Alaska Pipeline Co., a member of the pipeline consortium sponsoring the project, maintains that foreign oil prices "could decline as rapidly as they have descended," changing all current projections about the need for Alaskan gas. But the OAO says that in the current energy market, with Canada's 850-km pipeline seeing jumping at less than half its capacity, further delays would not be surprising, thus confirming the fears of Canadian oilfield opponents.

—MICHAEL POSNER is in Washington.



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On the assembly line in Japan

By Peter C. Newman

In *The Modern Times* without Charlie Chaplin, the Nissan assembly line at Zama, 35 km southwest of Tokyo, buses along to an out-of-tune version of It's a Wonderful Way to Tipperary. Its robots weaving car bodies at a steady clip, spitting out 120 finished cars an hour at the other end. If the robot workers happen to be on collective off, the entire assembly line grinds to a halt, its human workers rushing to correct the fault.

The company's slogan (**WE ARE MOVING**) is a rally ending assembly, and it is actually 11 days. "We're profitably enthusiastic supposed to be part of the Nissan workers' routine. I was there at 11:30 a.m. for one of the day's two breaks. It was eerie. The bells rang, and no one put down his tools. Each worker carefully finished the assigned tasks on the car under his care before marching off for a rest.

Here, and at Nissan's four other Japanese assembly plants, the company turns out six per cent of the world's automobile production. Nissan Motor Co. Ltd. last year made 2.4 million Datsun and Nissan vehicles, for a total sales volume of \$15 billion.

What's significant about all this is a comparison with North American automotive productivity. One comparison recently published in *The New York Times* claimed that the average car plant on our side of the Pacific employs nearly twice as many people and that it takes 50 hours to make a North American small car compared with 30 hours in Japan. Part of the reason is strict inventory control. Nissan maintains only a two-day reserve of major parts like engines, and most of the smaller components, with only four hours' worth of stock on hand, are ordered right when production floor is suppliers' doorsteps.

The other difference is the attitude of unions. The Oriental version of a shop steward is a lobby rat. The Nissan labor union's feeding slogan in 1983 was **THOSE WHO FEEL LOVE THEIR UNION LOVE THEIR COMPANY**. **WAGE INCREASES SHALL DERIVE FROM INCREASING PRO PRODUCTIVITY**. They've lived up to it. Employees gather (on their own time) at least twice a week to discuss among one another how to improve their performance. The other side of the coin is that absolute conformity is demanded, with the rare maverick punished by ostracism from his colleagues.

Nissan set a precedent on March 3, 1983, by signing a contract with its union on the introduction of robots that requires prior consultation and guarantees no dismissals as the result of automation. Whatever is written down seems unimportant, seeing how obsessed each employee is with the quality of his or her efforts. If any shift falls short of production targets, it works overtime—voluntarily and without extra pay. During 1982 Nissan employees submitted 90,000 suggestions on how to



Nissan auto line: 90,000 suggestions

improve the company's products.

Nissan's own automobile research is centred at a studio in San Diego, Calif., and its main design facility in Rome. It employs 3,150 experts. Some of the more interesting projects for future models, plastered full tanks (to keep car weight down), a "driver consciousness monitor" that will tell sleepy travellers, a major anti-crash device that will decelerate a car too close to the vehicle in front of it, and windows that vibrate activated by falling raindrops.

Nissan's claim to fame among Japanese automakers is that it is the most international of the 30 major firms. It has 24 plants overseas, including example car-making facilities in Mexico, Australia, Peru and a new truck factory in Russia. Teen Special deals with Alfa Romeo in Italy and Volkswagen in Germany allow for production sharing, and last year Nissan turned out 60,000 German Volkswagens in Japan. The U.S. plant, due to go on full stream in 1984, will turn out about 13,000 light trucks a month. Significantly, it has so far resisted being squeezed. Some 250 U.S. workers were brought to Japan for indoctrination. "We think we can deal with each other without the need for a third party," Marvin T. Raynor, president of Nissan's U.S. operations, has declared. In discussing the need for the usual U.S. closed shop.

Apart from its automobile operations, Nissan is deep into the marine business, producing 50 kinds of boats, as well as turbocharged ferries and sail-propelled rockets for Japan's fledgling aerospace industry. The company is controlled by a consortium of 30 banks and insurance companies and has a total work force of nearly 60,000.

During my last day in Tokyo I met Teruhiko Hara, Nissan's executive managing director in charge of the company's overall exports. A veteran Nissanite (he joined the company in 1956), Hara knows the Canadian market, having been here four times to observe car sales during winter months. He is alarmed by the protectionist mood of North America and the possibility of Nissan being restricted in the Canadian market. "We've never moved backward," he says. "We went always to move toward free trade and consider Japan to be the most liberal country in terms of auto imports." He talks vaguely about working out a deal with Canadian parts manufacturers but makes no specific proposals.

Here, like every other Japanese businessman, is painfully modest about his firm's accomplishments, remarking that "our cars are not particularly better than other Japanese models. We're all about the same."

"We're introverts," he says. "We've been going to European car shows for years trying to gauge what customers really want. In the past we produced both European and American-looking cars. Now there seems to be a global taste developing that can please everybody."

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The NHL faces the antitrust Blues

The reaction was swift. Last week, just six days after the National Hockey League's board of governors rejected the sale and transfer of the St. Louis Blues to Saskatchewan, the team owner, Kalston Purvis Co., filed an antitrust suit against the NHL. The sign of a plucky battle between Saskatchewan and the NHL is not surprising, considering, with hockey fans in both cities left out in the cold.

The governors' decision was not unexpected. Toronto Maple Leafs owner Harold Ballard and the Chicago Black Hawks Bill Wirtz were the most prominent in their opposition to the transfer, but only three teams voted in favor. Ballard, as is his habit, was particularly abusive in declaring that visiting teams could only "get around" Saskatchewan by dogfight. Nor was the lawsuit a surprise. After announcing the decision, NHL President John Ziegler said that the NHL "is prepared, and always has been prepared, to fight its legal battles when we feel we are right and stand correct." Maurice Poutineau, under the U.S. Sherman Antitrust Act, begged to differ.

The suit alleges that the defendants (including all the NHL teams except the Montreal Canadiens and the Blues) violated the act by restraining trade, establishing a monopoly over the hockey market and committing "a breach of good faith and fair dealing." Kalston officials have refused to comment on why the Canadians were excluded from the suit. It is generally believed, however, that Montreal was one of two teams that voted with St. Louis in favor of the sale. The third vote is thought to have come from either Calgary or Winnipeg. But because Kalston could not determine which, if either, team sided with them, both are being sued. The suit seeks \$60 million (U.S.)—under the act, plaintiffs can request damages that are three times the actual damages, which Kalston Purvis estimates to be \$20 million. Kalston further wants preliminary and permanent injunctions against the NHL to prevent the league from continuing to block the sale. Selling and transferring NHL clubs is not without precedent. Since 1974, teams have moved from Oakland to Cleveland, from Atlanta to Calgary and from Kansas City to Denver and, finally, to New Jersey. In addition, Al Davis, majority owner of the National Football League Oakland Raiders, established a compelling legal precedent on transferring sports franchises when he successfully sold the team, for the right to transfer franchise teams to

Los Angeles and was awarded \$49 million in damages. (The NFL is now appealing that ruling.)

In defending the rejection of the sale, Ziegler originally cited Saskatchewan's relatively small population (325,000), the difficulty in reaching it by air and the NHL's concern that the financing was partly based on a public share offering. Kalston, in turn, had compelling rea-



Harold: "We want this franchise this year"

sons of its own for dissenters. As detailed in the suit, Kalston assumed the Blues' \$9.9-million debt when it bought the team in 1977 as a self-styled civic gesture until another buyer could be found. A group of St. Louis investors, headed by Mayor Vincent Schiesel Jr., put together an offer of \$1 million cash and \$1 million in notes. Kalston rejected the bid, saying that the cash was never committed and the notes were "uncollected to be essentially worthless." Since

then Kalston claims it has lost \$1.7 million after losing each year, for an estimated total loss of \$16 million by the end of the fiscal year. Kalston welcomed the Saskatchewan group, Calsons Holdings Ltd., headed by entrepreneur Bill Hunter, and its \$15-million offer, in the face of the rebuke in St. Louis. A man outside the Chevaliers, where the Blues play, reads, "Where the hell is Saskatchewan?" In response, Kalston termed the city "an area of fervent hockey interest," with a population large enough to support the team.

That support was still being mustered on Friday last Friday as Hunter met with Saskatchewan's Finance Minister Robert Andrew, Deputy Premier Eric Sorenson, Urban Affairs Minister Paul Schoenholz and Timothy Embury, a government back-bencher and former bank manager who played a pivotal role in the original proposal. While the NHL rejection is being examined by the anti-trust laws (which of the federal government, and nothing concrete came of Friday's meeting, Hunter is still optimistic. "We are not giving up," he told Macdon's. "We want this franchise this year." Hunter's confidence extends to the completion of a 15,000-seat arena in time for next season. But Schoenholz said, "The construction people I talk to say it's impossible." And while he would not discuss details, Schoenholz added that Hunter had offered a possible new financial deal that would include more equity financing. Another scenario under consideration was the building of the arena with a contribution of civil, provincial and federal funds.

In Toronto, Harold Ballard suggested last week that the NHL buy the Blues for \$11 million and operate the team until a new owner is found. The suggestion is not likely to gain much support among team owners, the majority of whom lost money last year. It was hardly surprising for potential buyers to consider Kalston's balance sheet, the lawsuit and potential suits from Blues players, who are not anxious to move away from pay-checks in U.S. dollars to Canada and its higher taxes. With the bid, draft of player players scheduled for June 8, the date of the Blues, a new group from close and the first expansion team to reach the Stanley Cup finals, is now up to a Museum card. If the Raiders-NFL suit is any indication, the Blues' case is bound to be lengthy. The Raiders were an outcast of owner for two years.

—GREG HANLEY in St. Louis with Dale Baker in Regina

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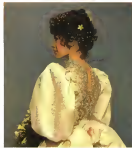
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Although ballerina **Karin Kain** is accustomed to performing before huge audiences, she was unexpectedly seated by a case of jitters prior to her center-stage role in her own wedding in Toronto last Saturday. "I'm nervous about everything," said Kain before the event. "I want it all to go smoothly and everyone to have a good time." Added her groom-to-be, actor **Ross Petty**, 35: "We are going a little crazy right now." But the couple need not have worried: the wedding was a fitting climax to their yearlong storybook romance. Looking every bit a fairy princess, Kain, 38, wore a hand-sewn silk tulle gown edged in lace and the carried a cascade of white and pink flowers. No efforts were spared in coloring the 200 guests, among them Kain's former dance partner **Frank Angerini**, talk-show host **Steve Lerner**, **Billy Crystal** of the National Ballet School and numerous members of the corps de ballet. After the traditional ceremony at St. Clement's Anglican Church there was a sumptuous buffet dinner, including shrimp, pheasant, caviar and passion fruit, and dancing, of course, at a swank downtown hotel. As Kain and Petty sat off for a month-long honeymoon in Mexico, pre-wedding nervousness was the last thing on their minds. Far better and far wiser, their *pas de deux* was worthy of a standing ovation.



Kain is superbly *pas de deux* with a new partner

In 1973 ABC aired the first televised contest to determine the world's greatest athlete. Featured were such high-profile sports events as boxer **Joe Frazier**, skier **Jean-Claude Killy**, football **Johnny Unitas** and the first Superstar winner, Olympic pole vault gold medalist **Bob Beamon**. There was so much popularity that it spawned competitors among international superstars, women's superstars and celebrity superstars, where the likes of **Frank**

my salary for last year," said the 40-year-old, 300-lb. slouch. The showings by **Road**, who placed second and collected \$8,100, and **Breaker**, who was third (\$5,800), suggested that shorts may be among the best-conditioned athletes. "But don't take anything away from Rocky," said **Breaker**. "For a man his size, he can really move."

Returning from six tranquil weeks in a remote Zen Buddhist monastery in New Mexico to six days of frenzied filming on a larkish set would be tenuous enough for anyone. But last week in Toronto's elegant King Edward Hotel, Montreal poet and singer-songwriter **Leonard Cohen** had subjected to the pace of playing the lead in his television production called *I Am a Fool*. However, the half-hour program about never got off the ground six

days before the taping of *More, C Channel*. The play TV station originally involved in the project, prepared to shelve out because of financial problems. Said Cohen: "Two Crown corporations saved it." The CBC, which will broadcast the show this fall, and the Canadian Film Development Corp. put up \$200,000 to allow the project to continue. Cohen, 40, appears with skater **Todd Grainger** and choreographer **Anna DeBorja** in an old-fashioned romantic vignette permeated by such classic Cohen ballads as *Suzanne*, *Famous* and *Sink Like a Stone*.



Cohen is a ghostly broker

working as it," Cohen said. In addition, he has a very loose deal with the fall, two albums being recorded in Los Angeles and he is working on an upcoming film adaptation of his novel *The Favourite Game*, by a film company he has formed with writer-producer **Berry Weinstein** and television executive **Massa Zisman**. For now, Cohen's case for modification has ended.

—EDITED BY MATTHEW STONCHER

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70-Cal athletic **Rocky** making



the obstacle course—tied with **Road** but then won an upset victory over Canadian-born Games gold-medalist hurdler **Mark McKay** to become the overall winner, pocketing a cheque for \$16,310. (*Shoretel* and *Vase* were the last-place finishers.) "That almost makes up all of

Into the tomb of HMS Breadalbane

By Gillian MacKay

For more than a century HMS Breadalbane lay forgotten on the bed of the Arctic Ocean. The frigid depths preserved the wreck like a museum artifact. Anemones and jellyfish thrived around its dark timbers, transformed over the decades into a brilliant red-orange coral reef beneath the ice. Lining slightly to port, with two of its three original masts still standing, it appeared ready to embark on a normal underwater voyage. The ship's secrets would have remained 900 m beneath the Arctic ice had it not been for the discoveries of Toronto diver and Arctic expert Dr. Joseph MacInnis. At

the adventure, says MacInnis: "It was one of the unforgettable dives of the century."

The romance of the search for the northernmost and best-preserved 19th-century wreck known to man leads to obscure the Breadalbane's humble origins. A lovely supply ship, it was one of 40 vessels that the British government sent to find the expedition of Sir John Franklin, whose quest for a Northwest Passage to the Arctic foundered somewhere near King William Island. In the central Arctic in the late 1840s. On Aug. 21, 1853, the Breadalbane was crushed between grinding blocks of ice in Lancaster Sound off Devon Island. It sank in 15 minutes while

fare handed on a good card, and we played it."

In four weeks he mobilized an expert team, which included divers Phil Naylor and Doug Osborne, Parks Canada marine archaeologist Robert Grenier, an underwater photographer from National Geographic, Emory Kristof, and Dome Petroleum inc. expert Peter Zeas. An advance party of five arrived on April 19 by Twin Otter from Resolute, 86 km to the west, to prepare the site. First, they had to find the ship again by sonar. became a \$18,900 transmitter that had been lowered onto the ship in 1981 had somehow broken loose and wound up 900 km away on the north shore of Baffin Island. They cleared



Supplies being unloaded as the MacInnis team takes advantage of smooth ice conditions: display of technological prowess

for searching for five years he finally saw the ghostly image of the Breadalbane (pronounced Bread-ban) on the screen of a sonar now seen on the bridge of the Canadian Coast Guard icebreaker Sir John A. Macdonald on Aug. 13, 1980. Last month he crewed his obsessive quest by leading a 20-man expedition to the site 900 km north of the Arctic Circle. There, in a remarkable display of technological prowess, a team of divers managed to recover the remarkably well-preserved wheel of the ship, while a remotely piloted underwater camera brought a stunning array of images back to the surface. And last week he convinced them to the world at a press conference in the Washington, D.C., headquarters of National Geographic magazine, which co-sponsored

its 21 crew members scrambled to safety on a nearby sister ship, the Phoenix.

Last month's conquest of what MacInnis calls his "underwater Everest" was three years in the making. Long-scale expeditions planned for the spring of 1981 and 1982 had to be cancelled at the last minute because of unsafe conditions. This spring MacInnis had intended to organize only a small forerunner expedition to study ways to get around the ice problems in the future. But in March he learned from an Arctic scientist that the area around the wreck was covered in thick, smooth ice, providing a perfect surface for building an on-site camp and diving platform directly above the wreck. The plans quickly changed, says MacInnis. "Na-

t least nine tonnes of ice and snow from the surface, using shovels and pickaxes, then blasted through more than two metres of ice to create diving and camera holes. Working 24-hour days under the midnight sun in -29°C weather, the expedition was ready to tackle the wreck in early May.

The expedition was a kind of Arctic test harness for the latest in underwater technology. The divers wore 680-kg aluminum-cast WASP suits, named for their passing resemblance to the insect. Similar gear could soon become indispensable in offshore oil exploration in the high Arctic. Designed in part by team diver Naylor, who is president of Vancouver-based Can-Dive Services Ltd., the WASP is a jet-propelled personal submersive, which, because it is



war at the wreck (above); a dive begins (below left); what's revealing of the wheel's recovery: underwater Everest





Maclean in Washington with the ship's wheel. You could almost feel the ghosts!

pressured, can support divers at depths of 600 m for as long as 60 hours. Directed by foot pedals like a car's, WAP has manually operated arms and mechanical handgrips, which Osborne used to pick up the ship's wheel. The 100-m dive would have taken a scuba diver about 12 hours because of the need to adapt to the increasing pressure, but it took only about four to five minutes in the WAP.

Napton paused briefly to stare at the ship's silhouette, visible by natural light in the crystal-clear water. "The wreck was incredibly beautiful," he told Maclean's. "You could almost feel the ghosts." After two hours the dive could also feel the -2 C temperature of the water, which caused his long underwear to freeze to the inside of the already brutally tight diving suit. Said the slightly overweight Napton: "I felt like a hot dog inside its skin."

While the two divers suffered inside their suits, other team members watched in comfort as 10-cm color television screens in the first orange on the ice above. Their four dives were recorded by a robot-like device called an EPV (for Remotely Piloted Vehicle), which carried television and still-frame cameras. For panorama shots of the ship, the photographer suspended an underwater shoulder of various landing lights from the hole in the ice above. Says Kruseff, who also used an EPV to photograph the magnificent wrecks of the U.S. warships *Hammann* and *Scourge* at the bottom of Lake Ontario in 1986: "We have shown the first of the ghost ships—pictures that look like every 10-year-old boy's dream of a wrecked ship."

of copper from the hull to determine corrosion rates in the Arctic. The divers also picked up marine-life samples for biologists, who are surprised by the richness of growth in the icy waters. Geologists will investigate photographs of the seabed that show a phenomenon known as "seepage"—deep runs that are generally believed to have been caused by seepage of oil. Because of the dangers seepage would pose to underwater pipelines, the oil industry, government officials and environmentalists are keen to discover if it is an ancient phenomenon or a continuing problem. Steve Blum, a marine geologist with Energy, Mines and Resources, has tentatively concluded that the heavy sedimentation shown in the photographs and the fact that the wreck has survived indicate that the seeping took place more than 1,000 years ago.

The kind of detailed look at the Breadalbanne may be the last. The cost of raising the ship would be prohibitive for an artifact of minor archaeological significance. Now that the Breadalbanne has been explored, Maclean says he could not justify requesting another expedition costing more than \$1 million. Last month's expedition was made possible largely through services donated by the federal government and partly through cash donations totaling \$88,000 from various corporations. But Maclean's Arctic adventures are not over. His sights are now set on the far more difficult goal of finding Franklin's lost ships, the *Erbertus* and the *Terror*. As long as the ghost ships beckon, he will continue to explore the "Treasure, forgotten world" of Canada's Arctic heritage. □

The Breadalbanne going down in 1952: the dive yielded more than beautiful images



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Anger: cheaper long-distance calls, but possibly higher rates for basic service

COMMUNICATIONS

Dial-a-discount arrives

In the United States, Ma Bell is losing her grip on American telephone consumers, and, ironically, the U.S. company's Canadian cousins are helping to ease the way. Effective July 1, Bell Canada and the other companies of the TegnaCanada Telephone System (TCTS) will introduce a new service called "Telephone 1022," which will reduce rates on U.S. Canadian calls by 18 to 20 per cent. For an initial 18-month trial period, Telephone will be offered only to consumers in the Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa-Hull and Calgary areas. If it is successful, it could be available in major cities across the country by 1988, but possibly at the cost of increasing rates for subscribers to the basic service.

The new system is the result of an agreement between TCTS and MCI Telecommunications Corp., a Washington, D.C.-based company that has effectively challenged the long-distance monopoly of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company (AT&T). Recently the U.S. Bell system, AT&T once enjoyed a monopoly on telephone service similar to that of Bell Canada and the provincial telephone companies. But ever since 1968, when MCI challenged AT&T in the courts, various judicial and regulatory decisions have eroded Bell's position. As a result, numerous carriers have sprung up and prospered. MCI's revenues, for

instance, have escalated from \$7 million in 1975 to more than \$1.6 billion today.

For Canadians the break came last year when the U.S. Federal Communications Commission ruled that any non-U.S. telecommunications company could link up to any long-distance carrier in the country. Before that, all calls into the United States had to be routed through the state system MCI, using a potential Canadian market as a result of the FCC ruling, quickly approached the Canadian telephone system.

The two groups agreed on the terms of the new service last December. Bell Canada filed an application for regulatory approval by the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission (CRTC), which was approved in January. As of next month subscribers in selected Canadian centres will have access to MCI's U.S. network just by dialing four digits—1022—or a phone card into the system. Then, after simply dialling the area code and phone number, cut-rate calls will be possible throughout most of the United States.

Although the CRTC raised no serious objections to the 18-month trial, there is some concern about the potential side effects of the pioneering service. Says communications official Malcolm Andrew: "Lower rates are wonderful for heavy users of the long-distance service but

they may not be so good for the rest of us." Traditionally, the telephone system's revenues from long-distance rates have subsidised local rates. Big commercial telephone users, in short, have kept the rates down for the average household. "But if Bell's revenues fall, warns Andrew, "then local rates could conservably go up."

However, officials at TCTS say that they are confident the new service will produce higher revenues. "Reduced rates should generate higher volume," says Public Affairs Manager Dennis Parrissal. "We have performed an economic analysis, and we believe the service will be profitable."

According to current plans, TCTS subscribers will pay \$18 a month for each telephone line equipped with the MCI service. For a Centrex system, which allows direct dialling to individual offices, the rate is \$18 a month for each group of eight lines. As a result, the rate for the first minute of an office-hour call from Ottawa to New York City, for example, will fall to 18 cents from 60 cents. For a Montreal-to-Chicago call, the rate drops to 68 cents from 75 cents, and for Toronto to Los Angeles, to 89 cents from \$1.01.

If competition is long-distance service develops in Canada the way it has in the United States, it will be a boon for the consumer, says Ian Angus, president of TCA Telecommunications Inc., a Toronto telecommunications consulting company. "By taking advantage of the variety of services, an American can reduce his phone costs from 15 to 35 per cent," says Angus. With similar discounts, Canadians could increasingly get, in the words of the advertising slogan, "the long-distance feeling."

Angus has been advising many clients with more than \$100 a month in U.S. long-distance costs to equip one line with MCI. For firms with thousands of dollars worth of calls, he figures it would be more economical to install a separate group of lines solely for that purpose. But for companies in between, Angus says, the situation is murky. "It may not be economical to install the control equipment to ensure that callers dial the most cost-effective way," he warns.

Although it is billed as a "trial," the new TCTS service is evidence that the cross-border world of Bell Canada is no more. As TCTS's Parrissal notes, the MCI deal reflects a more competitive environment in the United States. MCI sales representatives Robert Allen, asked if his company has lost its eye on the long-distance market inside Canada, replied simply, "You can foresee it." If he has his way, the cross-border TCTS service is just a beginning.

—ROBERT COLLINGS with Julie Cohen in Toronto

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The manager with the Midas touch

Halfway through an 83-date road tour of the United States last week, a disgruntled Bryan Adams sat in his blond room in the Cleveland Holiday Inn and complained about the club sandwiches and scrambled eggs. Although he missed the comforts of his home in North Vancouver, the 30-year-old performer endures the rigors of touring because he is determined to

make Turner Overdrive's head of hard rock was popular "Nobody can put an act on tour the way I can," Allen said daily. "I know everyone in the business."

After 16 years of it, Allen has a reputation as a performer himself. The 36-year-old manager has been quick to shoot, scream or throw a chair across the room if it served his interests. "I

know, not surprisingly, Loverboy and Adams won major awards in the well-publicized circumstances.

While Allen's outspoken attitude worked at the June 6, it has not always been successful. Four years ago his partner, Sam Feldman, decided that he had had enough of Allen's volatile behavior. Feldman moved out of Allen's office, taking the entire staff with him, including Allen's personal secretary. The two men soon discovered that they could not manage their business interests without a lion, so they remain partners. Out of separate offices, Feldman handles head bookings and Allen concentrates on being a personal manager. Feldman's defection still rankles Allen, and the partners do not see each other socially.

Still, success may have softened Reese Allen. "I still shout when I have to, but now it is in jest," he says. "Otherwise people don't pay any attention." Although he lives lavishly in a home worth about \$1 million, Allen has no plans for an early retirement because he is determined to make Bryan Adams an international star. That means more money for Allen, but he says he also feels close to Adams, describing their relationship as almost like that of a father and son.

For his part, Adams does not fully agree with that description. "Maybe it is because I have this image of being the Denzel," the 36-year-old rock 'n' roll, but he is my manager, not my father," said Adams. "We do have a really good relationship, and the whole organization is like a little family. But we also have some intense arguments."

Some of that argumentative image is manifested on the vanity license plate on Allen's new \$100,000 Corvette which reads UNRULY. The description suits the manager who last year was involved in a street fight at a Loverboy/Bryan Adams concert in Toronto. Allen was trying to prevent bootleggers from selling unauthorized T-shirts there, so, as always, he was fighting for profits and the good of his clients.

—MOLLY GIBBY in Vancouver



Allen: "Nobody can put an act on tour the way I can."

Like these bands, Adams is managed by Vancouver's Bruce Allen, probably the most successful manager in the history of Canadian rock. The key to Allen's formula is exposure. "Many people believe that you should break acts through small clubs like the Commodore in Vancouver," Allen said. "But I believe in touring them with headliners playing arenas. I would rather have my acts supporting in front of 15,000 people than headlining in a place that seats 3,000. Adams could make \$10,000 a night that way instead of the \$4,000 a night he is getting as a supporting act. But this way more people see him, remember him and go out and buy his albums."

That is only half of Allen's formula; the other half is to offer promoters an act that performs well onstage and has a recently made album to attract a radio audience. With records by Loverboy and Adams between the top 50 of album sales charts in North America, the formula is working again for Allen as it did in the mid-1970s, when Buck-

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FILMS

For the old at heart

TO BEGIN AGAIN
Directed by Joel Louis Garson

To *Begin Again* is probably the worst movie to win the Best Foreign Film Oscar. Not a shred of original film-making distinguishes the curiously weird, which chronicles an expatriate Nobel laureate who visits his homeland, Spain. Prof. Antonio Alhazares (Antonio Ferrnandez) is estranged from his wife and children in California where he teaches literature. On his visit he is especially filled with emotion; he has a mysterious illness and perhaps only seven months to live. To the strains of the overrated Pachelbel Canon, heard at least every three minutes, the film follows him as he visits old haunts and friends—and the girl he left behind, Elena (Elena Pasa). They resume their old affair to the melodies of Cole Porter's *Begin the Beguine*, which is heard at least every five minutes. Toward the end *Greenwich* slips into the sound track for no apparent reason.

It is easy to understand why the academy voters cast their ballots for *To Begin Again*; it is sentimental but restrained, which by some definitions may qualify it as art. It is also covered with characters of the more average age as academy voters, and it is dedicated "to those who grew up in the 1930s." In a year when such great or near great films as *Night of the Shooting Stars*, *Reds* in *Flawless* and *Vol* were not even nominated, *To Begin Again's* Oscar is nothing less than a disgrace. Better movies show up with some frequency as TV movies of the week, and even they do not pad their starves with soulless shots of a couple walking hand-in-hand, empty sewer beds, cityscapes and various other landmarks.

Matters are not enriched by the performance of the lead character, a comatose actor who mistakes lack of response for contemplation and intensity. Kharma Pasa, as his "Ginger Rogers," does little more than pout as a sympathetic gaze and grow misty-eyed at the appropriate moments. A film about aging, *To Begin Again* approaches its subject trash too liberally and lazily. Practically any director can dream up a tired story, go to a record store and pick out a couple of musical selections, find the money—and make what passes for a movie. Luis Garson has proven that.

—LAURENCE G. FORT

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Broderick, Shewey: a computer hit places his Goliath in adult war games

Babes in the nuclear woods

WARBAMES
Directed by John Badham

At a time when most movies grab their audience's lapels to grab attention, it is heartening to witness one that is content to shake hands. *WarGames* is such a movie and it succeeds through the strength of its story, tone and characters—old-fashioned values that still weave more wonder than exploding stars and asserted flying phantasms. Though technically a thriller, *WarGames* does not have the pushiness of one. It waits long and often, allowing the audience to follow closely and understand the complicated worldview of its plotting. More than that, it boasts an ordinary hero—a high school kid named David (Matthew Broderick) who is extraordinary when he sits in front of a computer.

David loves computers when his fingers touch the keys of his own small home computer; his father dushes with excitement. Every program is a concerto for him—a magical escape from the boredom of school and the well-meaning, gentle discipline of his parents. His bedroom is off-limits to everyone, pocked by lock and key. Candles and underwear are strewn about like old wrapping paper; piles of paper are just about ready to yellow. Beyond the red-ragade arcade and his bedroom head-

quarters, not much of the rest of the world seems to exist, except for Jennifer (Aliy Shewey). David has a crush on her, and she on him, but he hardly knows what to do about it. To please her, he hooks into the school computer and runs their biology grades. She is absolutely right: he might as well have taught tall buildings to a single bond.

When David tries to look into a computer company to find out its plans for an upcoming model, he inadvertently meets his Goliath. He accidentally discovers a system that initially will not allow him access; it turns out to be the *War* (War Operations Plan Response), the main computer for *NOVA*, the U.S. and Canadian defense system. By tracing the biography of the man who built the *War*, he unravels the deceptively simple code that allows him access to the system. The *War* is soon responding in its electronic voice and is anxious to play a game. Choosing Global Thermocore War from the list of parent displays, David sets the stage for the Third World War. "Is it a game or is it real?" he asks the *War*. "What's the difference?" replies the computer. The game is the very reality that the *War* has been programmed to know.

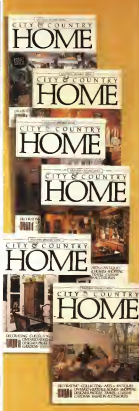
The first treason David's call and, believing him in league with the Soviets, interrogates him at *NOVA* headquarters in Colorado Springs. The *NOVA*

base, led by its operations manager (Dabney Coleman), is in a sweat: the computer's screens indicate that the Soviets are advancing, and they in turn are confused about why the Americans are mounting an offensive strategy. Meanwhile, the *War*'s downbeat clock ticks away. The only one who can stop it is its original creator, played by John Wood, who has sound on the world and where David heads down after escaping from *NOVA*.

A cautionary tale about the no-win inevitability of the nuclear war "game," *WarGames* does not throttle the audience with its message. The director, John Badham, whose recent *Rite of Passage* employed the opposite technique, trusts the power of the story and his teenage hero's plight. He is less successful with the adults, who have been cut from cardboard. But 17-year-old Matthew Broderick gives a prodigious, unaffected performance as David. He does not strike a false note in the wide range of emotions he brings to the part: glibility, heart-stopping fear, pulsant excitement but also a crafty understanding of the ways of the adult world. David's and Jennifer's innocence give them a perspective the adults do not have: these babes in the woods recognize the absurdity and horror of the adult "game."

WarGames is beautifully straightforward, never hanging a dream head to send chills up the spine. Its approach is benign and unmythical. It attracts the audience's attention by the simplest of means: concern for a hero everyone is guaranteed to root for.

—L. OT



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BOOKS

Probing a complex psyche

THE JAPANESE MIND
THE GOLIATH EXPLAINED

By Robert C. Christopher
(General Publishing, \$22 pages, \$28.95)

Like five wines, important books are a long time in the making, and *The Japanese Mind* has been ripening since 1945. That was when Robert Christopher, then a young Japanese-speaking American officer, arrived in Tokyo a few days after Japan's surrender to find "miserable scraps of debris, a lost dog's den, three feet deep there." Christopher's own career has been intertwined with Japan ever since. As the "Goliath" of his title slowly rose from the rubble, Christopher studied and reported on Japan as an Oriental scholar at Yale, a correspondent and editor at *Time* and as the first editor of *Newsweek's* international edition. Now he has summed up his long and distinguished career of Japan-watching in an elegantly written anatomy of the Japanese psyche.

With a minimum of forbidding scholarly apparatus, *The Japanese Mind* guides the reader into a more and more sophisticated understanding of the forces that make the Japanese think, feel and act differently. The Japanese, writes Christopher, are haunted by a sense of vulnerability born originally from tidal waves and earthquakes and spurred more recently by dependence on imported raw materials and foreign markets, isolated by distance and their own political chaos for centuries, the Japanese are perhaps the most racially homogeneous nation on earth. One result of the tribal unity, he argues, is that the Japanese have developed a preference for teamwork and collective success over individual excellence. As well, the complexity of the Japanese language itself betrays the nation's sense of uniqueness because it is difficult for all but a handful of gifted foreign linguists to master.

Christopher moves quickly and interestingly to issue out insights into a rich portrait of the man to which Japanese are raised, educated and tracked through the labyrinths of their careers. His portrait is not particularly flattering: Japan's patriarchal family life, he contends, produces a deep sense of dependency among Japanese men, making them easily manipulable by employers and government. The society's rigid social codes also lead to occasional outbreaks of explosive violence. In comparison to Western nations, however,

such constraints have clearly produced an immensely productive, virtually crime-free and disciplined society. But the dark side of the Japanese mind, Christopher argues, includes an ill-considered sense of superiority, discomfort around foreigners and a tendency to bottle up anger until it bursts out with ferocious force.

Still, Christopher's unshakable but evident affection for the Japanese demonstrates the book's tone. His finest moments are found in dozens of vignettes depicting the human side of a people often stereotyped in the West as economic automatons. One of the best is his description of farm villages mooring their intense appreciation for nature with an equally powerful love for sake.

"At first sight," his tabbies was a lovely sea artfully poised and fallen blossoms so numerous that the ground appeared to be covered with pink snow were 20 or 30 women in magnificent kimono. On second look, however, the artistic effect was somewhat marred by the fact that all the women in sight were stretched out on their backs dead drunk, scoring stentoriously as vagrant cherry petals drifted into their open mouths." —LENNY GUYTON

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

Fiction

- 1 *The Little Drummer Girl*, Ismail Kadare
- 2 *White Gold Warbler*, Donaldson
- 3 *Christmas, Argo* (3)
- 4 *Swivel Evening*, Miller (4)
- 5 *Floating Dragon*, Smith (5)
- 6 *2016: Ultimate Two*, Clarke (6)
- 7 *The Lonesome Gods*, J. M. Coetzee (7)
- 8 *Amazul*, Thomas (8)
- 9 *Valise of the Heart*, Bradford (9)
- 10 *Spies*, Malherbe (10)

Nonfiction

- 1 *In Search of Excellence*, Peters and Waterman Jr. (1)
- 2 *The P-Plus Diet*, Kaplan (2)
- 3 *Microsteps*, Nishida (3)
- 4 *Boredom*, Perry (4)
- 5 *Star Funder's Workbook*, Fowles (5)
- 6 *The Love You Make*, Brown and Green (6)
- 7 *The Outcast People*, Wood (7)
- 8 *The Thunder and the Silence*, Reed (8)
- 9 *Griffin: An Intimate Portrait of the Liberal Party*, McClellan (9)
- 10 *The Queen*, Morrow

(7) Position last week



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THEATRE

A tribute to decadent eccentricity

By Mark Carnesold

Flying high on the return engagement of last year's magnificent *Cyrano de Bergerac*, the *Show Festival* at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., continues to transform decadent eccentricity into gut-barged success. This is the year of the fabians at Shaw, without dialogue, two of the three new productions, Bernard Shaw's *Cesar and Cleopatra* and R.E. Howard's *Gemma*, are a part of the gallery. And because the acting in those plays and in Ben Travers' *Fanny*, *Boeing-Boeing*, remains first-rate, a good box office seems guaranteed.

Director Derek Goldby has tinkered but not tampered with *Cyrano* less sentimental and faster-paced, the last spectacle is crowned by Barth Lamberth's masterpiece of comic and emotional timing in the title role. Winning a standing ovation every night, *Cyrano* has in fact surpassed Lamberth as the festival's feature attraction. In *Boeing-Boeing* he teams up again with Goldby to transform that piece of nonsense about a newfangled struggling to explain away a pyjama-clad girl in his bedroom into an encyclopedia of comic invention. But even Lamberth could not have rescued *Boeing-Boeing* from nearly oblivion without superb playing from Shoshie Casendish as a twisted goop, Jim Mason as a calculating cad and, especially, Irene Hogue as an overstuffed working-class blonnetress.

Pierre has spread from the Festival Theatre to the tiny Royal George Theatre, director Christopher Newton and his assistant, Sky Gilbert, have recruited Tom Jones with original material from Henry Fielding's novel and additional songs called from Gurnett's other stage works. Like all adaptations of the novel, their version became tangled in the web of its complex plot. The cast, strong in voice and comic conviction, serves up Fielding's bit-size vignettes spiced with Fielding's baroque country grotesques.

But the play's pitomized heart—the love between Tom (Rene Clapton) and Sophia (prettily sung by Valeria Galvini)—is largely missing. Although Clapton conveys innocent spark well, delivering the *libretto* and song melodiously, he is unable to unite his talents. The tedious masked-ball sequence, which dominates the second act, only underscores the meanness of these surly self-right canons. Everything else fades into the mist over Squire Western's number.



Rene and Marlene in *Cesar and Cleopatra*, earning top marks for taking risks

Peter Wingate's astonishing sets for *Tom Jones* reflect the high design standards at Shaw. But the most visually arresting designs at the festival so far this year are Cameron Purdon's sets for *Cesar and Cleopatra*. At times his most expansive of Egyptian frescoes overwhelm the play. But the fault is more the playwright's than the designer's Shaw, not noted for creating powerful visual effects, clearly wrote the play with the eye in mind. He balances Egypt's voluptuous art against Roman simplicity. Still, that cultural conflict exists only as a backdrop for his belief that individual morality will decide the future of man.

This is the source of the debates between *Cesar* (Douglas Rao), who has

just arrived in the newly acquired province of Egypt, and Cleopatra (Marl Maraden), the 16-year-old would-be queen. Her vulnerability makes Shaw's towering tenderness, slowly unfolding *Cesar's* love-hate wisdom with compelling and ironic wit. Cleopatra's vaunted seductiveness has not yet been recouped by Mark Antony. Newton's version renders her even more asexual, leaving Maraden with little more than girliness and spiritual ambivalence.

However, *Plautus* (Doug Douglas), the demonic servant whom Cleopatra orders to murder a plotter against her throne, atones for the resulting emotional vacuum. The combination of Douglas' intense performance and the posed staging of the actors inside a pie-

like disease with the sky darkening from blue to bloody in a brilliantly executed chanted sequence. But Newton then fails to pluck the strange interior intent in the final act when Censor and Cleopatra grapple over Plutonium's name. Newton is on for them, however, in his attempt to educate Egypt's spirit, and Newton scolds Shaw's frivolity without pointing further afield.

The movement to provocative design in Censor and Cleopatra reflects an emphasis on visual elements throughout this year's festival. Off-stage, the diffuse, sexual paintings of the Victorian artist Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema have been reproduced as posters and programs. Resurrecting a forgotten artist to unify a festival borders on the pretense. But Newton is adept at converting his extraordinary audience to explore new territory with him, an adventure vitally necessary to the survival of theatre.

As a depressed Toronto teenager growing up in the 1950s, Heath Lambertis read *Cyrano de Bergerac* and thought, "Hey! This is about me." Tormented for his own rebellious nose and consistently rejected by girls, he dreamed of playing Edmond Rostand's hero. When he realized that intention last year at the Shaw Festival, the role finally was his; the accolades awarded an actor of international repute. Southern News critic Jenie Portman wrote, "Heath Lambertis is an actor who should be declared a national treasure without delay."

That teenage fantasy was only one of many that Lambertis chose to escape as unhappy home life. In a frank CBC television program, *Portrait of a Man*, broadcast in 1976, Lambertis said, "It's very painful to know you're not loved by your father." His feelings of alienation were so strong that he decided to change his name from James Langlois. In a strange rebirthing ritual when he was 30, he climbed into a truck and emerged as Heath Lambertis, which his studies in neurology told him was far more auspicious. Another obsessive fantasy at the time was that he would one day be famous. "I thought everything I did would go into a biography—it was all role-playing," he said in *Portrait*. "I even wrote letters to that boy."

Even in 1941, Lambertis started his career as a boy soprano with the now defunct Opera Festival Company of Toronto. He attended the National Theatre School—and with Martha Henry was in its first production, *The Idiot*. Lambertis grew up because he was of Canada's most prominent actors through leading roles at Shaw, Stratford and on CBC TV. Veracity has always been his trademark—from Peter Pan to Hamlet.

in Decker's *Amadeus*—but his comic instinct has drawn the most attention. His face is liquid plastic in search of a mask; his bangle eyes and jawline simultaneously register pithos and irony, and his nose begs for doors to run into. In his one-man show, *Ginger Death*, a mostly sold-out success at Shaw (two years ago, Lambertis roared through a dozen roles and diagnoses, each more inventive and hilarious than the last. Not surprisingly, the festival has made an



Lambertis has a trademark in versatility

sexual institution of knock-em-down furies to showcase Lambertis' unique flair for drawing laughs with a twinkle of his eye.

British director Derek Galdy, the latest in a line of father figures for Lambertis, has orchestrated these furies for the past three years. The "theatrical dad," as Lambertis once called them, have all struggled to shape his pretense creatively. "He has a childlike quality which is the hallmark of a great clown," says John Hirsch, artistic director of the Stratford Festival, who taught him at theatre school and who worked with him frequently for almost 30 years. "There's a sadness and insecurity about him that is part

of a clown's psyche, too."

While praising Galdy's genius for fairs, Lambertis admits his director mainly for publicly chastising his immature behavior in rehearsal. "I was always blaming other people, other places," says Lambertis. "But I can't lash out anymore. I have put away childish things and am more aware of the responsibility in my life."

Part of that responsibility has emerged since his marriage last year to Carole Macomber, a freelance stage manager. As a lifelong student of ornate religious, he has also learned self-discipline onstage: he exercises immense concentration. "It's all a great comic dance," says Lambertis. "The trick is to hear everything—the actors, the swift of the audience, the music of the text—and not get hysterical about it. Just enjoy the dance."

His performance in the role of Cyrano has demonstrated conclusively what Lambertis himself has known all along—that he is fully capable of playing serious dramatic roles. But producers in Canada have greeted Lambertis' belated competition with total silence. After *Cyrano* closed its first run in St. October, Lambertis received no job offers in the theatre, film or television even though he has experience in all three fields, including a long-forgetting 1972 film with Blythe Danner and Alan Alda entitled *To Kill a Clown*. Lambertis firmly believes that Canadian talent should remain in Canada and he has never seriously sought work outside the country. Instead, he spent the winter season directing a play for the theatre arts department at Niagara College of Applied Arts and Technology in Welland, Ont. Still, Lambertis is philosophical about the lack of recognition that followed *Cyrano*. "I am actually doing what's right and proper for me at the time—I am taking care of spiritual needs," he says.

The life's theatrical masks that Lambertis dons and shifts onstage command a still, Buddhist core, and his off-stage manner telegraphs considerable stoniness within. Although he aspires to calm behavior—what he calls "not getting my shorts in a twist"—his compulsive reading and grand gestures undercut that goal. But Lambertis' ensuing needs as a face of artful posing and disingenuous confusion never quite dispels nagging doubts that his true nature remains elusive. That confident sleight of hand is fundamental to his art, and Lambertis has never doubted his ability to command it. *Portrait* is a last shot like an actors' diorama when he was 30, Heath Lambertis blingingly listed his only special qualification as "Quite brilliant!" Immediately aside, Heath Lambertis is an acceptable critic too. ☐

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